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IND

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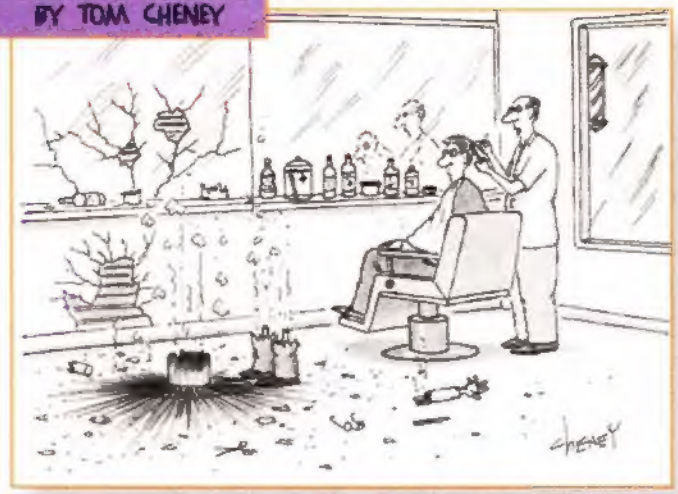
MAD
NUMBER 406
June 2001

PULL MY CHENEY
BY TOM CHENEY



"OH, BY THE WAY... DON'T TOUCH THAT SMALL BLACK BUTTON ON THE SIDE OF YOUR CHAIR."

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Real
Ad

THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

JUNE

SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

1991
World Bank Gives Country of Somalia a Toaster for Opening New Account

1995
"Honk If You're Horny" Bumper Sticker Added to Air Force One

1912
Smith Brothers Join Forces with Wright Brothers to Invent Flying Cough Drop

1652
Hunchback of Notre Dame's Mother Tells Him To Sit Up Straight at Dinner Table for First Time

1993
Maternity Prom Dress Debuts

36

51

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"Parents work so they can give their children a better life than they had — and then complain about how easy they've got it!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST: JAMES BENNETT

DEPARTMENT • OF • TOMATOES • AND • LETTERS •

HOW TO REACH US

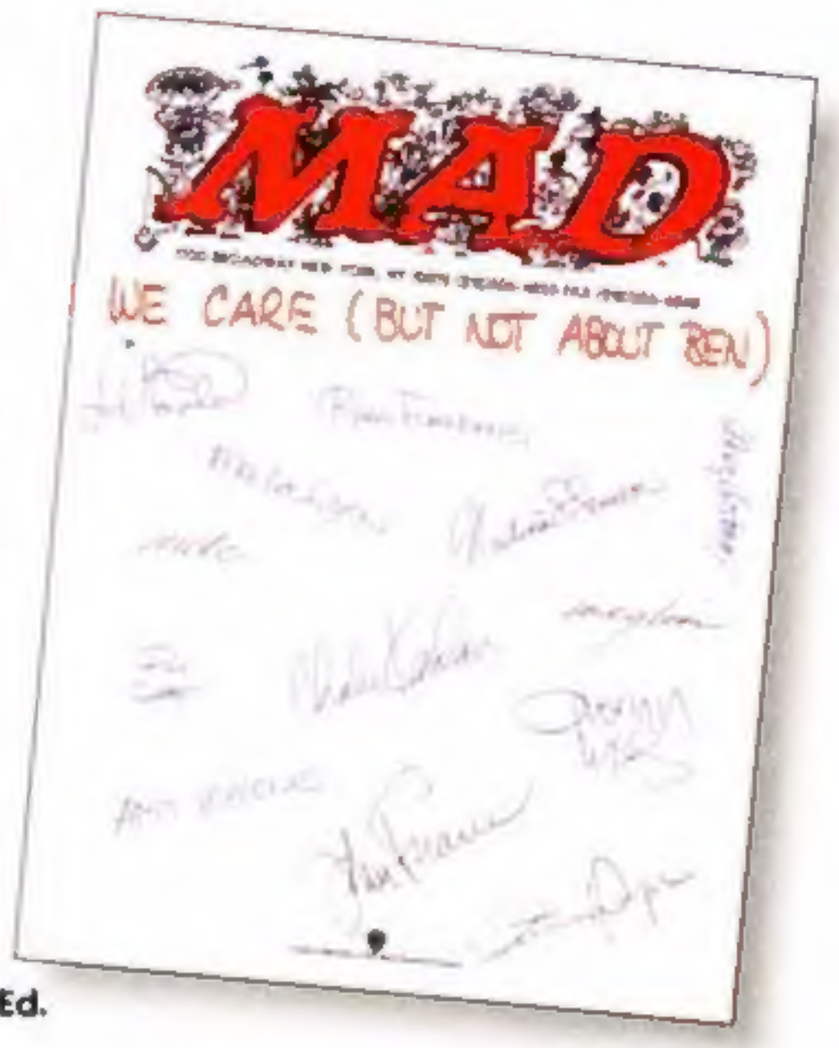
Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 406, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

HITS AND MISSIVES

My first college homework assignment of this semester is to write a letter to someone involved in the media. So, like other slacker students with nobody better to write to, I chose MAD. I'm not quite sure what I'm supposed to be writing about, but I remember our teacher saying something about trying to find out if there is anyone who really cares what I think. MAD is obviously the place where people care what I think and will be supportive to my ideas, beliefs and dreams. Well, my class starts in two minutes so I need to end this letter right now.

Ben Mears, Arcata, CA

Benihana — As our written reply shows, we here at MAD do care. Just not about you! —Ed.



BETTER TRANSLATE THAN NEVER

You have got to help me. I love MAD and I read it every chance I get, especially during school. But my Spanish teacher just came up with this new rule that we can't read anything in her class unless it is written in Spanish. What I'm trying to find out is if you have any information on how I can get a Spanish issue of MAD.

Steven Webb, York, SC

Estaban — Hola! No possesso el español MAD. Muy bado por youo. Insteado, we presento the following el song justo por youo: "Macarena tiene un novio que se llama, que se llama de apellido Vitorino. Y en la jura de bandera del muchacho, se la dio con dos amigos! Dale a tu cuerpo alegria Macarena, que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegria y cosa buena, dale a tu cuerpo alegria Macarena, ehh...Macarena!" Muchas gracias por el writing! —Eduardo.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

Here is my request for *The Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Holly is a girl who goes to my school, and she is one of the sweetest and greatest people I know. Prom is coming up and I wanted to ask her out. Unfortunately, my chance of success is about 0.2%. If you print "Holly, Jim really wants to go to prom with you" you may improve my chance of success to 0.5%!

Jim Reavis, Butte, MT

Bingo! Once again we have a perfect letter for *The Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Judging from your missive, Jimbo, it seems pretty certain that you even *entertaining* the idea that there would be a chance in hell that the lovely Holly would be receptive to your romantic overture is truly dumb. Nonetheless, we here at *The Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* are nothing if not romantics at heart, and therefore, we happily grant your dumb wish:

HOLLY, JIM REALLY WANTS TO GO TO PROM WITH YOU!

P.S. Let us know how this turns out. If somehow lightning strikes and the Hollister says yes, we fully expect a prom photo for our letters page. Good luck, stud! —Ed.

THE ANSWER MAD

Once again we present the ever-popular feature in which we give clever answers to letters sent to magazines other than our own. This month's target is the December 2000 issue of *Vanity Fair*.

In regard to Gail Sheehy's statements about George W. Bush's speaking ability, may we remind readers that God chose Moses to lead his people out of bondage into the promised land, even though Moses said to Him/Her (Exodus 4:10), "Lord, Oh my Lord, I am not eloquent, neither heretofore, nor since thou has spoken to thy servant: but I am slow of speech, and of a slow tongue." Today, even after more than 3,000 years have passed, we still revere Moses as one of the greatest leaders in the history of mankind.

F & P N. Tucson, AZ

F & P — Yours is a particularly appropriate letter. For most people around the world, their first reaction on learning that George W. was elected President of the United States and leader of the free world was "HOLY MOSES!"

FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848!

MAD #407 ON SALE JUNE 19!

MAD XL #10 ON SALE JUNE 19!

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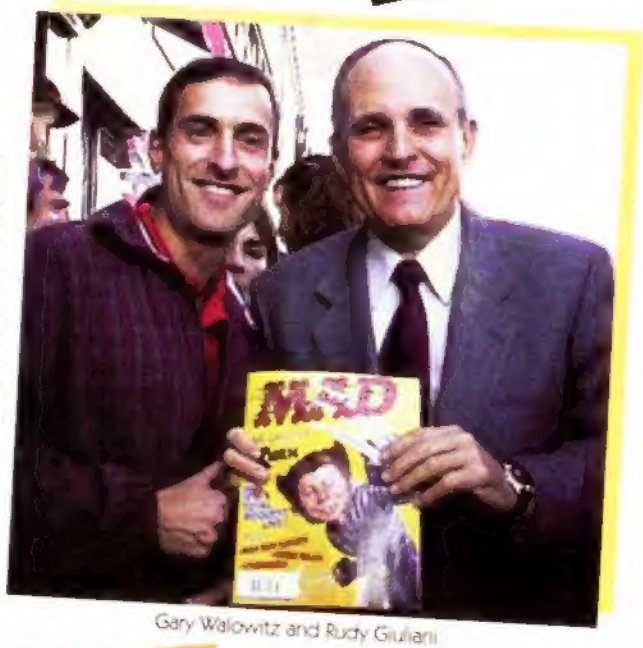
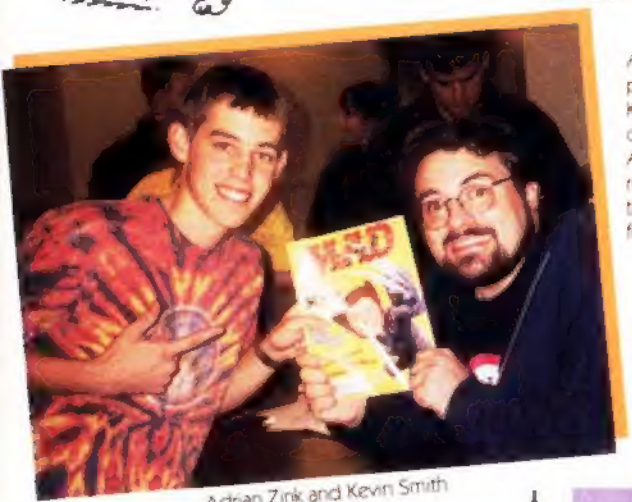
MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Shortly after this photo of New York City Mayor Rudy Giuliani was taken, members of the NYC police department wrestled Gary Walowitz of Brooklyn, NY to the ground and beat him senseless, in what is reported to be the first instance of idiot profiling! To help him recuperate from his massive internal injuries, we are sending Gary a three-year celebrity snap subscription and our best wishes for a speedy, though his doctors say limited, recovery!



Gary Walowitz and Rudy Giuliani



Adrian Zink and Kevin Smith

Adrian Zink of Larned, KS sent us this photo of himself with noted film director Kevin Smith. If Mr. Smith ever decides to do *Mallrats II*, it would appear that Adrian has the inside track on the lead role! Nonetheless, we're stuck sending this future clerk a three-year subscription for his "effort!"

OUR COVER STORY

I recently found out something disturbing. Pets.com as was parodied on the cover of MAD #394, is going out of business. I saw on MSNBC that the company has gone bankrupt and has fired over 700 of its employees. Since you put both George W. Bush and Al Gore on the cover of MAD #395, I'm kind of worried about what might happen.

Joseph Garrett, Scotch Plains, NJ

Joey Joe — Congrats! You are the first reader to pick up on a new trend with MAD covers, mainly that we're featuring a lot of puppets! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

THE SPACE WASTE

You used up half the space devoted to letters in issue #402 to show us your book signing held on November 9, 2000 instead of printing correspondence from readers like me. What's next? A complete rag advertising the rest of the dimwitted printed matter published by you idiots?

Michael Thompson, Bay St. Louis, MS

Mikey — No, that's not what's next. What's next is us taking up valuable space ragging on you and what a loser you are and pointing out that getting published in MAD will be the absolute pinnacle in your miserable, pathetic, empty little life. Thanks for writing! —Ed.

MAD

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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THE FLESH PRINCE DEPT.

A man...a plan...an appetite...

CANNIBAL

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO COLORIST: WILDSTORM

When I serve soul food, I use real soul, and it's the same when I serve brain food! I bet you've never had any this fresh! I just took the lid off a few seconds ago! Be sure not to eat too much of any one thing, because I have several courses to come: spare ribs, liver, tongue and lots of "finger food"! Can I pour you a very Bloody Mary?
Is there a window open? I feel a draft on the top of my head! The FBI insists we agents keep our hair closely cropped, but whoever gave me my last haircut went a little over the top! Does that make any sense? I think someone's playing head games with me! I feel a little drugged and confused! Can someone explain what's going on here?
You're such a jerk, Agent Blender! Anybody with half a brain can see what's going on here! Oh, I'm sorry, silly me! You don't have half a brain... well, not any more, so perhaps we can impose on Cannibal Lecher to dissect the plot for us!
IT'S A NO-BRAINER
SILENCE OF THE CLAMS
REMAINS OF THE PREY
DINNER SICKNESS BAG

Let me see if I can **make sense** of this **story!** I mean, **I'm in it,** and even **I"M confused,** but I'll try to **cut it** down to **bite size pieces!** Agent **Caprice Startling** of the FBI and I hadn't been in **contact** for **ten years,** since I escaped **custody** and left the United States! It seems **longer** than **ten years** though, because **Agent Startling looks** like a totally **different person now!** Anyway, I saw her on the **news** recently during that **unfortunate FBI incident...**

Once again the FBI has been **blamed** for using **firepower** instead of **good judgment!** It happened today when **trigger-happy agents** opened **fire** during a **meeting** of **parents** and **FBI agents, ironically** called: "Is the **FBI** using **firepower instead** of **good judgment?"**

Blame for the **entire incident** has **fallen** on the **shoulders** of Agent Caprice **Startling,** who **ten** years ago almost single-handedly **brought** in the infamous **Cannibal Lecher,** only to see him **escape** and **disappear** until her **replacement** could be **found** for this **sequel!**

I **won't** point any **fingers** Agent Startling, but today's total **screw-up** is **all your fault!**

What **do** you mean, **MY fault?** Not **one agent** obeyed my **command to "Hold fire"!**

Nit-picking doesn't **fly** with me, **Agent Startling!** I'm **reassigning** you to a **ten-year-old case!** See if you can **find** your **old boyfriend, Cannibal Lecher!**

He was **NOT** my **boyfriend!** And I think you're **reassigning** me to an **old case** because I **wouldn't sleep** with **you!**

Don't **flatter** yourself! To me you're just a **common, cheap, street tramp!**

We all **know** that's the **only kind** of **woman** you're **attracted to!**

That's **true!** But I'm not a **vengeful man...** I just like to **get even** with people who **reject** me, which is **another situation entirely!**

Caprice threw **herself** into her **work,** trying to find out **exactly** where I **was!** Her **endless hours** of staying home **alone** to work **seven days a week yielded** what she was **looking for** — an **excuse** as to why **no one** else **ever asked** her for a **date!**

One day **Caprice** decided working **24/7** at the **office** plus **overtime** was getting to be **too much!** She **ventured outdoors** and **paid a visit** to **Mushy Berger,** a gentleman I had a **run-in** with many **years** back when he was a **handsome young man** with more **dollars** than **sense!**

YOU ARE IN AOL'S CANNIBALS CHATROOM

MANEATER "It's two a.m. Does anyone know where I can find someone to eat at this hour?"

DONNER "Does anyone know how many hours you need to cook a cornbread-stuffed 210 pound man?"

BITEME "Does anyone know why an educated man who has mastered 14 languages pronounces the wine "chianti" as "kee-YANTY?"

EATING RAOUL

FBI

Does the **sight** of my **mutilated** face **disgust you?**

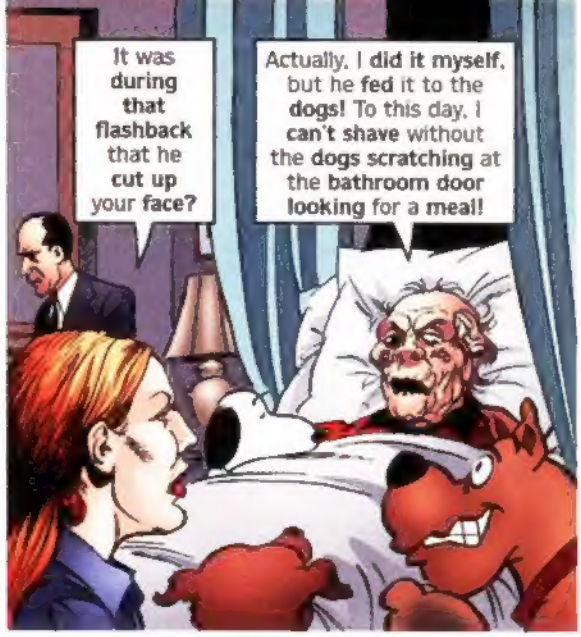
Not at all! It has a **kind** of **Andrew Lloyd Webber quality** to **it,** but I guess it does make it **impossible** for **women** to **find** you **attractive!**

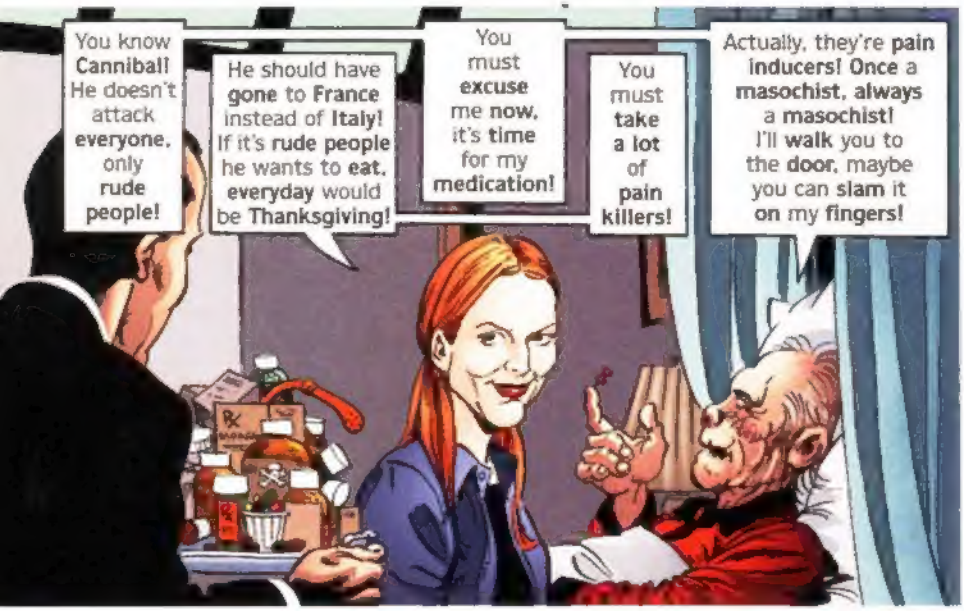
Yes, **it does,** thank **God!** I **suppose** you want to know **how** I met **Dr. Lecher!** He was my **analyst!**

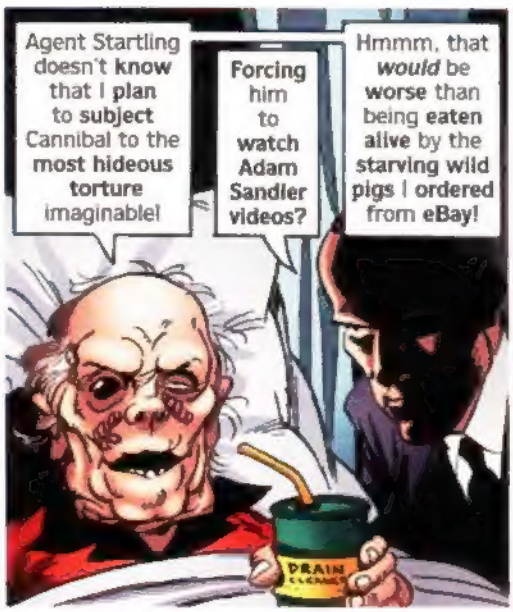
So, you're saying he **had** you on the **couch?**

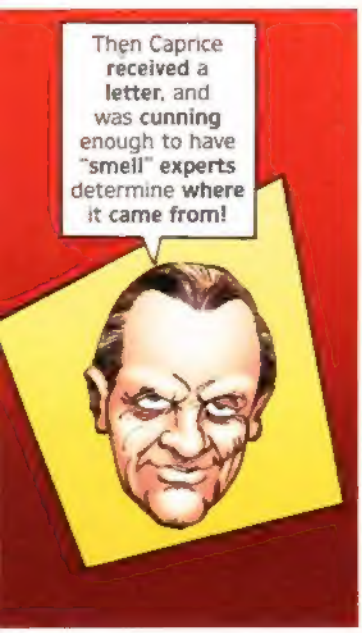
I wish! He **never** made a **pass** at me in his **office,** so I **invited** him to my **home!** Look at that **third monitor** up there! The one marked **"FLASHBACK"!** Now, **hit** the **start button...**

I'm so glad you came, you big hunk of a shrink! From our sessions, you already know I'm kinky! We're not in your office now, doctor, so tell me, are you kinky too?
That depends upon your definition of "kinky"! I believe mutilation of others is normal! Self-mutilation on the other hand, or foot, or better still, face, is kinky to the third power!
Then by all means let's try it! Me first!
I wouldn't have it any other way!


It was during that flashback that he cut up your face?
Actually, I did it myself, but he fed it to the dogs! To this day, I can't shave without the dogs scratching at the bathroom door looking for a meal!


You know Cannibal! He doesn't attack everyone, only rude people!
He should have gone to France instead of Italy! If it's rude people he wants to eat, everyday would be Thanksgiving!
You must excuse me now, it's time for my medication!
You must take a lot of pain killers!
Actually, they're pain inducers! Once a masochist, always a masochist! I'll walk you to the door, maybe you can slam it on my fingers!


Agent Startling doesn't know that I plan to subject Cannibal to the most hideous torture imaginable!
Forcing him to watch Adam Sandler videos?
Hmmm, that would be worse than being eaten alive by the starving wild pigs I ordered from eBay!
DRAIN


Then Caprice received a letter, and was cunning enough to have "smell" experts determine where it came from!

My God, this really stinks! It smells like it could only come from Hollywood!
Oh, I'm sorry, that's the script for this movie! Here's the letter I need analyzed!
I recognize that scent! It's a very rare blend...actually, medium rare...Eau di Carnivore!
That's great! You certainly have a great nose!
Thanks, but please don't tell Cannibal about it! I'd like to keep it on my face!

Caprice was able to get a copy of the surveillance tape from that perfume shop, and by viewing it over and over, deduced that I had been in that very shop!
Freeze it right there! See, that's Cannibal Lecher!
You can tell it's him just from the back of his head?
Yes! But also notice that the salesperson waiting on him just had their nose bitten off! Another telltale sign it's Cannibal!
Meanwhile, in Italy, local Police Inspector Pizza realized I was the real Cannibal Lecher posing as Doctor Smell, art scholar! First he checked the internet to see if there was a reward!
REWARDS 'R' US.COM
Elvis $2 million
call 1 800 NEED GLASSES
Cannibal Lecher
$3 million reward
call 1 800 STOOL PIGEON
Furniture STILL missing from the White House—$15,000 reward
William M Gaines $10 00
This is perfect! I can capture Cannibal on my own and collect the $3 million reward! Those stupid American law enforcement people think only they know how to operate outside the law!
Unlike Caprice Pizza preferred money over duty, so he set out to get proof of my real identity!
Excuse me, how much are the gold bracelets?
The plain ones are 100 Lira, the special 100,000 Lira!
100,000 Lira! What's so special about them?
They have fingerprints of anyone you want already on them!
Great! Give me one with Cannibal Lecher's fingerprints! And I'll need a receipt for tax purposes!
ROLEX TO HIRE
PICK POCKET FOR HIRE
I had no idea you liked opera, Doctor Smell!
I love opera! Well not all of it! I hate the singing and the orchestra, but all the killing and maiming is quite entertaining!
This is my wife! She looks ravishing in just about anything!
How about a cream sauce with porcini mushrooms?
SHHH!
Later, Inspector Pizza stopped by during one of my lectures and got tied up in a phone conversation! Afterwards, I tied him up myself!
You're doing this because I'm trying to collect the reward for turning you over to Mushy?
No, for letting your cell phone ring during my lecture! That drove me over the edge!
And speaking of over the edge, that's where you're going! But don't worry, you won't hit the pavement! See, I've tied a rope to your intestines!
HELLUVA BUNGEE!

With no explanation of how I got money, a valid passport, etc I was suddenly in America, tormenting Caprice by phone! Not only giving her directions to follow, but reversing the charges!

Hello Caprice, where are you now?

I'm on Oak Street!

Excellent! You're going south on Oak Street, right?

Yes! But why am I going south on Oak Street, Dr Lecher?

Because Oak Street goes north, and I'm waiting to hear the sounds of a head-on collision!

CLINTON MOVING STORAGE

KORN

But I wasn't so lucky! I was kidnapped by Mushy's men and carted away like an animal ..which was the nice part!

My God! Look! Those thugs are kidnapping somebody and putting him in that van!

What a lucky break! That means they're leaving and we'll finally get a parking space!

They took me to Mushy's mansion where I was tied up and put in a barn with 15 starving wild pigs! While they were nipping at my feet, who would come to save me, but Caprice!

Did you come to see the wild pigs gnaw at my feet?

That's too civilized! Now may I ask, why are you saving me?

Dr. Lecher! If you used a nail clipper, you wouldn't have to go through this!

So you can get to jail safely! And then gassed or electrocuted!

You do have human kindness in you!

They're getting away! Do something Carvel! Caprice is ruining my fun!

I hate you and your masochism! I'm going to push you into the pit with the wild pigs!

All right! So my fun isn't ruined! Push away! Here piggy, piggy, piggy!

I forgot! That would give you pleasure! Instead I'm going to wheel you back into the house and give you painkillers!

You $#@&%! You're even more sadistic than Cannibal!

SM

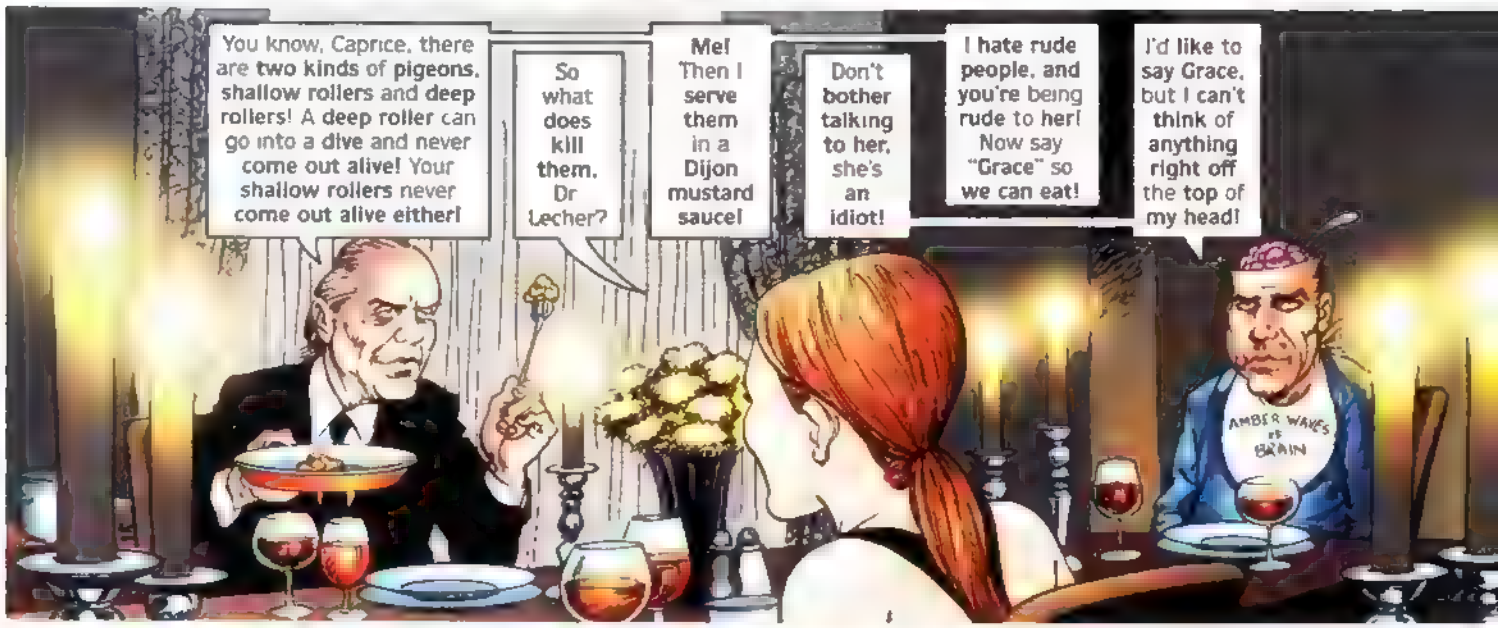
Caprice got cut up pretty badly while she was saving me, so I sedated her and put my doctor skills to work!

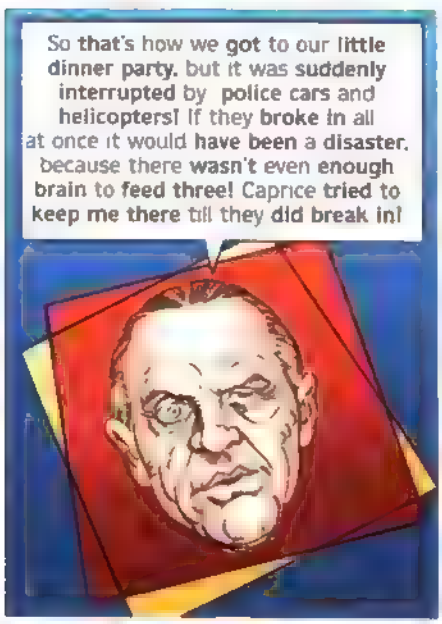
Who stitched up my wounds?

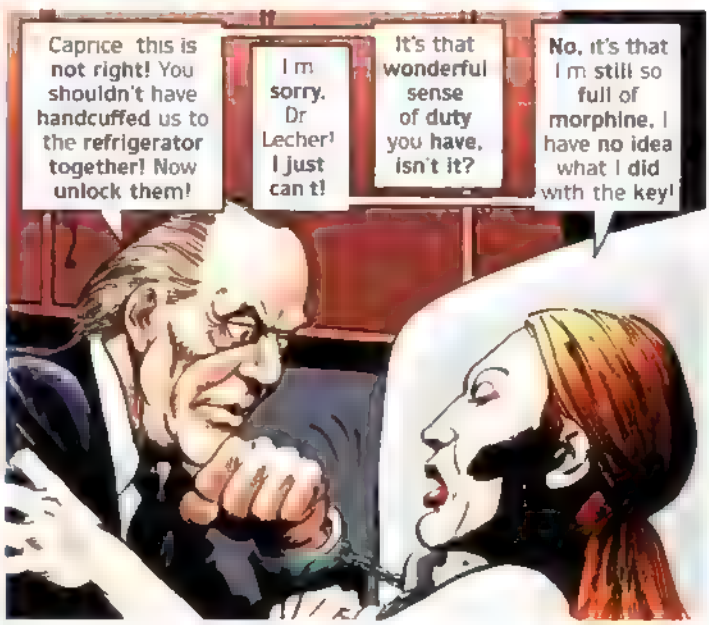
I did! You saved me, I saved you!

You did an incredible sewing job, doctor!

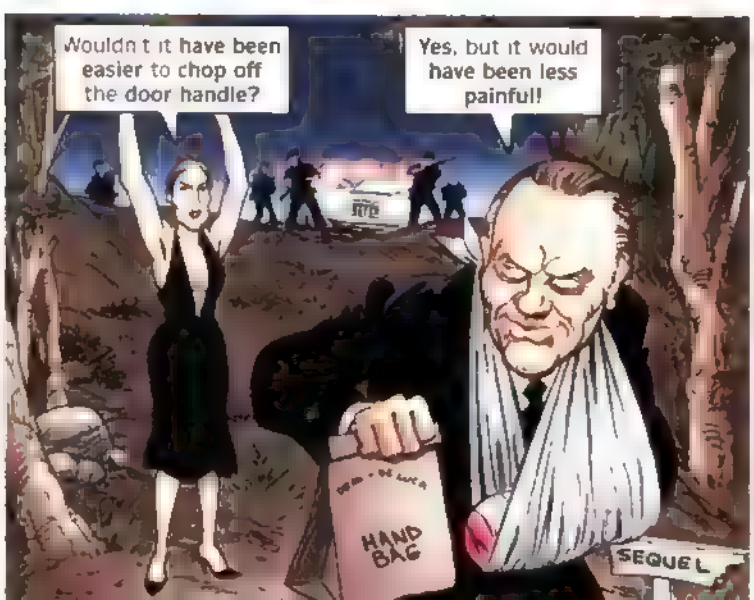
More incredible than you know, Caprice! I also made that dress for you while you were unconscious!


You know, Caprice, there are two kinds of pigeons, shallow rollers and deep rollers! A deep roller can go into a dive and never come out alive! Your shallow rollers never come out alive either!
So what does kill them, Dr Lecher?
Me! Then I serve them in a Dijon mustard sauce!
Don't bother talking to her, she's an idiot!
I hate rude people, and you're being rude to her! Now say "Grace" so we can eat!
I'd like to say Grace, but I can't think of anything right off the top of my head!
AMBER WAVES OF BRAIN


So that's how we got to our little dinner party, but it was suddenly interrupted by police cars and helicopters! If they broke in all at once it would have been a disaster, because there wasn't even enough brain to feed three! Caprice tried to keep me there till they did break in!


Caprice this is not right! You shouldn't have handcuffed us to the refrigerator together! Now unlock them!
I m sorry, Dr Lecher! I just can t!
It's that wonderful sense of duty you have, isn't it?
No, it's that I m still so full of morphine, I have no idea what I did with the key!

It's no problem! I'll just chop off my hand with an axe!

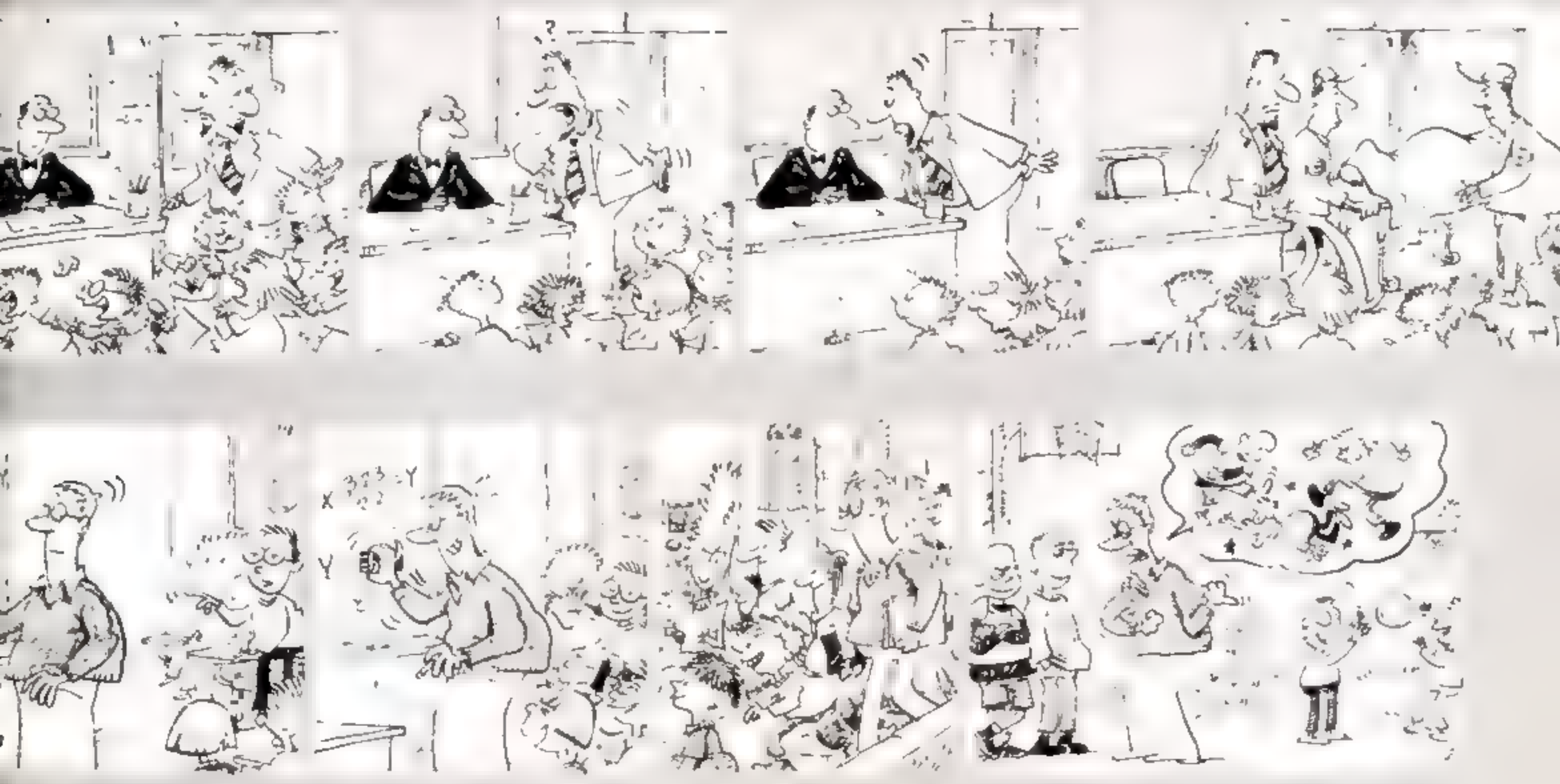

Wouldn t it have been easier to chop off the door handle?
Yes, but it would have been less painful!
HAND BAG
SEQUEL

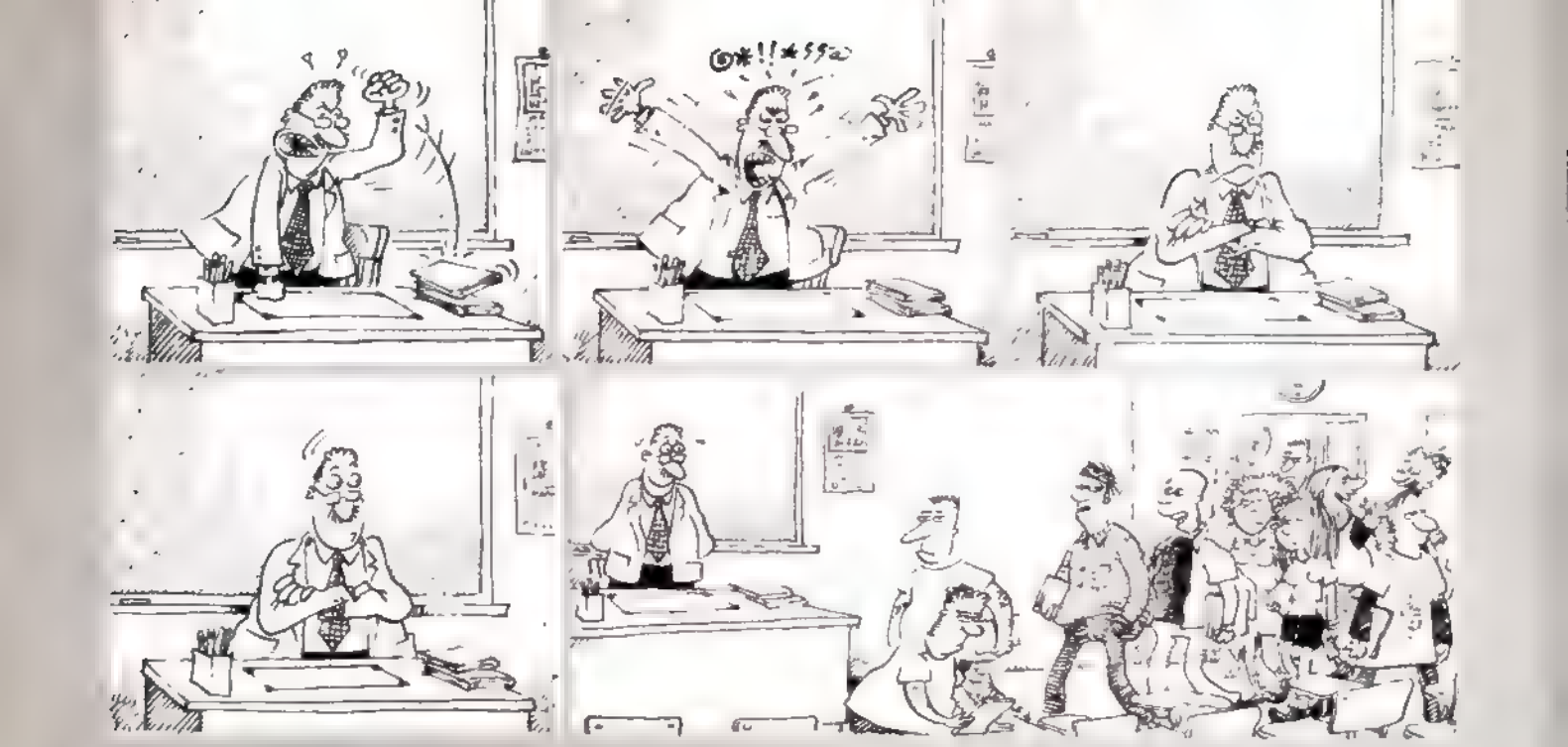
Don t tell me! Cannibal was here, but he got away!
You re right, chief! Cannibal was here, and he did get away! How did you guess?

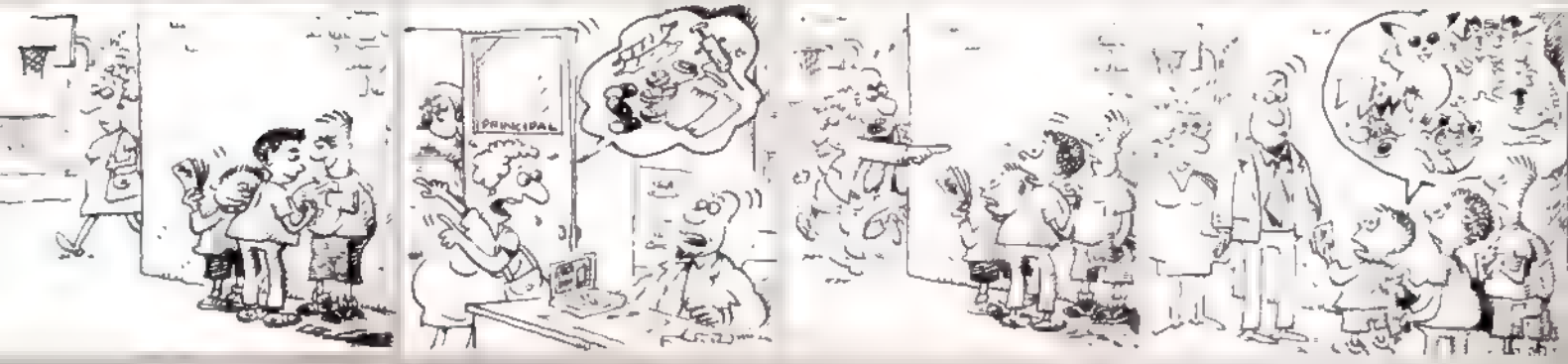
A MAD LOOK AT

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

TEACHERS






PRINCIPAL

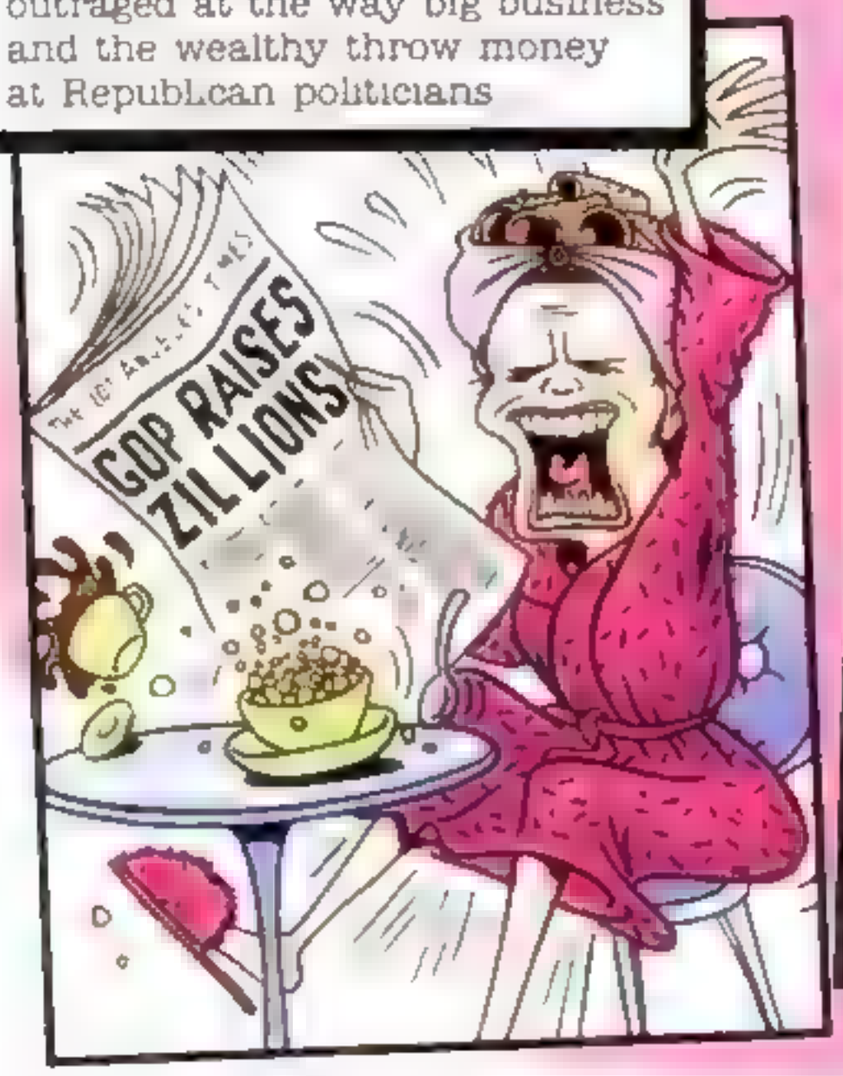
Real
Ad

IT'S A DEM SHAME DEPT.

Back in issue #398, some bleeding heart writer hijacked the pages of MAD for the purpose of exposing the hypocrisy of so-called Compassionate Conservatives. As a result, we were inundated with letters of complaint, both of which pointed out that, hey, there's just as much, if not more, hypocrisy in certain species of the political left, such as the famous (even infamous) Hollywood Liberal! So, in the interests of equal time, we hereby present

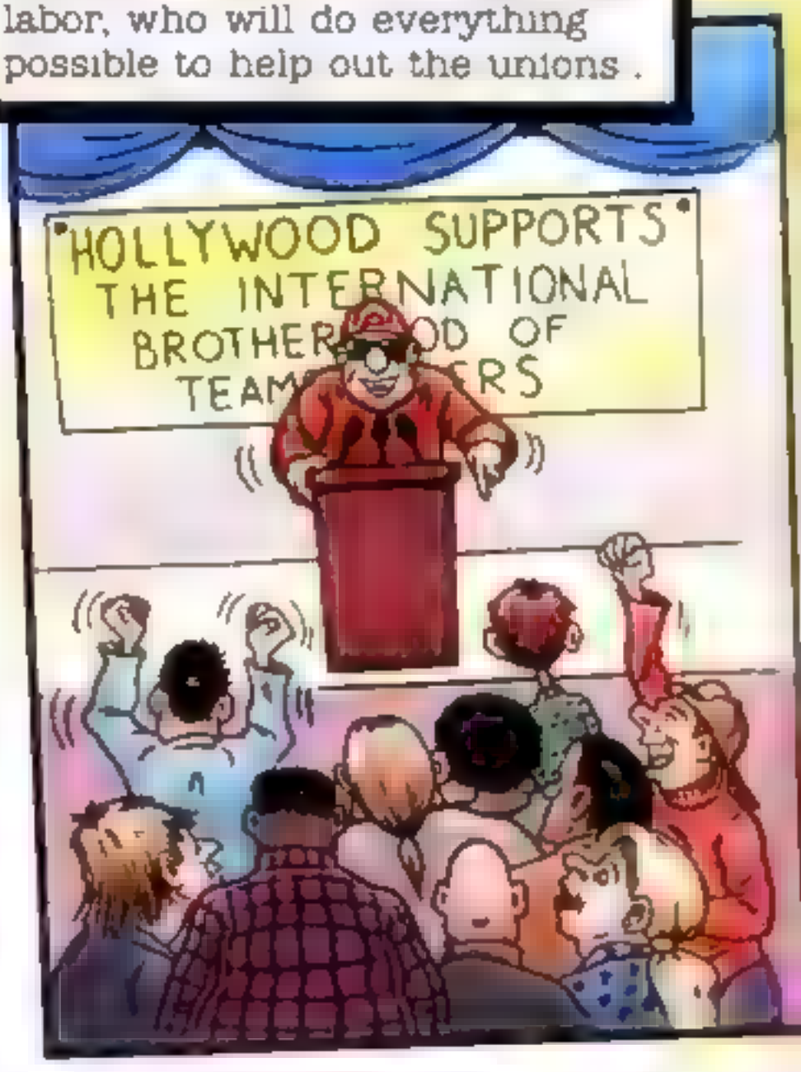
WHAT IS A Hollywood

A Hollywood Liberal is so outraged at the way big business and the wealthy throw money at Republican politicians

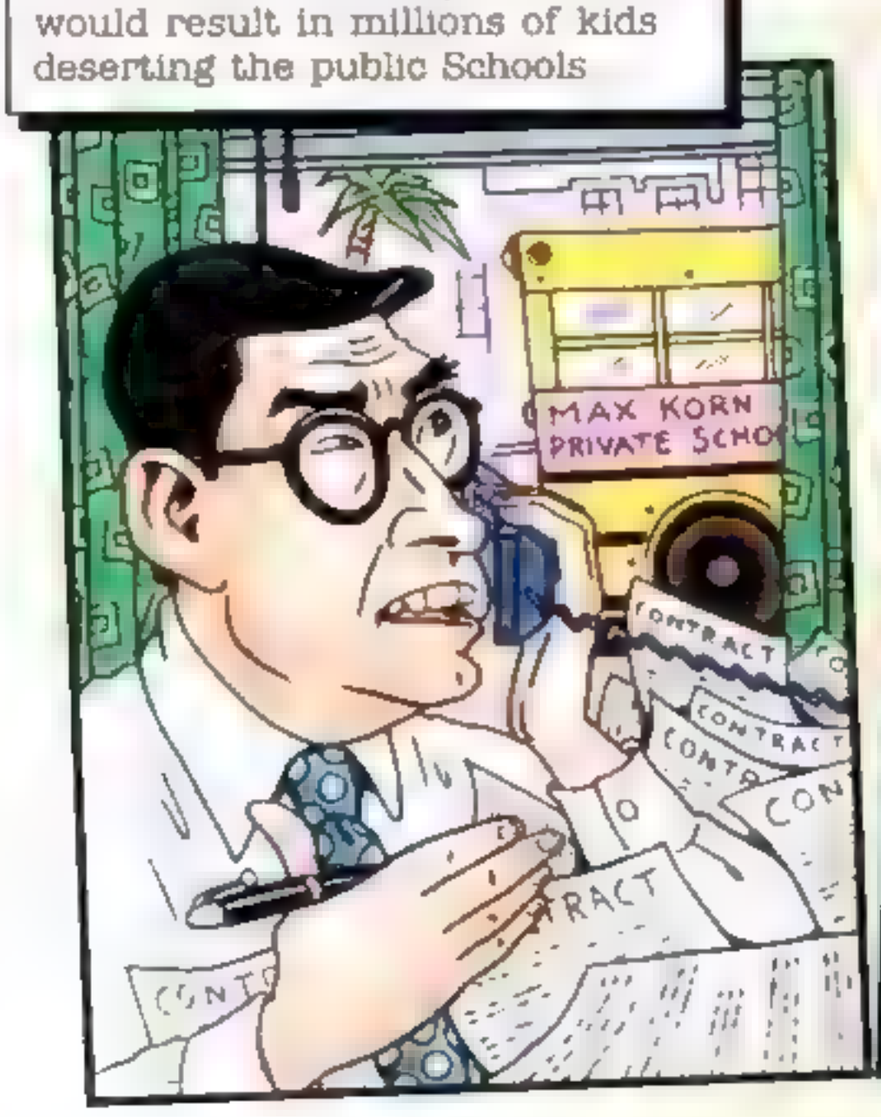


that they can't stop fuming about it during their bi-monthly $25,000-a-plate fundraisers at Barbra Streisand's to benefit Democratic candidates!

A Hollywood Liberal is a staunch supporter of organized labor, who will do everything possible to help out the unions.



A Hollywood Liberal is against the school voucher system, which would result in millions of kids deserting the public Schools



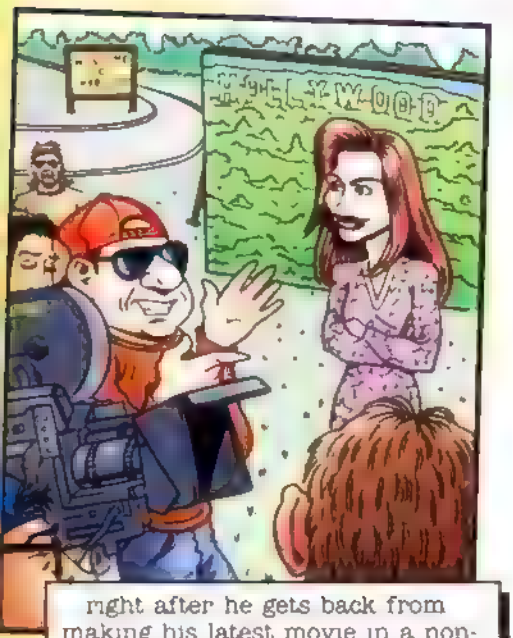
.leaving hardly anyone dumb enough to sit through all their illiterate, moronic crap movies!

A Hollywood Liberal pins all of the blame for Columbine-like massacres on the NRA.

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

Liberal?

A Hollywood Liberal believes in the First Amendment right of Free Speech for all



right after he gets back from making his latest movie in a non-union state like North Carolina or Arizona, with scab film crews who undercut their L.A. counterparts by 50% or more!

except Dr. Laura Schlessinger!

A Hollywood Liberal rails stridently in favor of letting women have control over their bodies

but none of the blame on the bloody, ultra-violent flicks that he and his buddies crank out!

except when they're pressuring actresses into getting boob jobs, face lifts and tummy tucks if they want the part

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

MONROE and...

The works of the great masters may be things of rare beauty that make the fires of passion burn, but they're nothing compared to a boy's first hot teacher!

NOW TO REVIEW THOMAS JEFFERSON PURCHASED LOUISIANA FOR A SONG. WHO CAN TELL ME WHAT THAT SONG WAS? MONROE...?
WHAT?
WHAT'S THIS? HMM... IT LOOKS LIKE A RATHER AMOROUS PICTURE OF ME WITH.. IS THAT THOMAS JEFFERSON AND A GOAT?!
HEH. YEAH. GOOD ONE, MR BENSON.
I KNOW...
...TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE.
FOR INSTANCE, DYLAN OVER THERE HAS A NATURAL APTITUDE FOR VIOLENCE.
TELL ME ABOUT IT
THEREFORE WE'RE TEACHING HIM TAE KWON DO
(PERFECT
THIS ONE'S CALLED "THE QUIVERING PALM"!
MY EYES! I'M BLIND! I CAN'T SEE! I CAN'T SEE!
MEANWHILE, WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU ART LESSONS!
ART LESSONS?! ARE YOU CRAZY? PEOPLE AROUND HERE ALREADY THINK I'M THE BIGGEST MISS IN THE SCHOOL
CLASS, TODAY I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE NICE IF WE TOOK A FIELD TRIP TO THE MUSEUM. GATHER YOUR THINGS WHILE I GET SOME MONEY FROM PETTY CASH FOR ADMISSION.
PLEASE MAKE OUR NEW CLASS MEMBER FEEL WELCOME WHILE I'M GONE, CLASS MONROE, WHY DON'T YOU SHOW THE KIDS YOUR DRAWING?
LET'S SEE IT, DUDE!
I CALL IT "MR BENSON IN LOVE..."
THAT'S SO DOPE!
HEY, YOU'RE A GOOD DRAWER!

THE ART TEACHER

AND WHO IS THAT? ANDREW JACKSON?!
IT'S THOMAS JEFFERSON... AND A GOAT, SIR. LOOK, I SAID I WAS SO SORRY. CAN'T WE JUST LET THIS ONE GO?
PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE
RULES
I'D LIKE TO, BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T. YOUR "GIFT" CANNOT BE IGNORED.
JUST GO AHEAD AND SUSPEND ME OR GIFT?!
MONTGOMERY, THEY WANT US TO TRY SOMETHING NEW THIS YEAR RATHER THAN DISCIPLINING CHILDREN INTO SUBMISSION. WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND NURTURE THEIR ABILITIES.
HELLO, I'M MISS MILLER, THE ART TEACHER. AND YOU ARE.. ?
TAKING ART LESSONS!
WHY DON'T YOU SAVE DYLAN THE TROUBLE AND BEAT MY ASS WITH A TWO BY FOUR RIGHT NOW!!
GOOD LUCK, SON! MAKE US ALL PROUD AND BECOME A BIG FAMOUS ARTIST SOME DAY!
YOU MEAN LIKE MY HERO, DAVE BERG?
MAYBE YOU WERE RIGHT. MAYBE I SHOULD JUST BEAT YOUR ASS WITH THAT TWO BY FOUR
ALL RIGHT, ARE WE ALL READY? MONROE, YOU'RE IN CHARGE— GET EVERYONE ON THE BUS!
WOW! YOU GOT MY NAME RIGHT AND EVERYTHING!
OF COURSE I DID WHO COULD FORGET A YOUNG MAN'S NAME WHEN HE'S AS CUTE AS YOU?
AAAHH! BEFORE WE GO, I NEED TO USE THE BATHROOM
EIGHT MINUTES LATER..
MONROE, WHY DON'T YOU SIT HERE WITH ME?
GULP!
THANK YOU, GOD!

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

MoNRoe

PICASSO SHOW
VAN GOGH
JEFFERSON
THIS IS A PICASSO.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT HORSE? SOMEONE BLOW IT UP?
EXACTLY. TELL ME, HOW DOES THIS MAKE YOU FEEL?
IT'S LIKE A FEVER DREAM.
I'M SURE YOU DO.
AND THINGS WORKED PRETTY WELL FOR THIS VAN GOGH GUY?
WELL, THERE'S THE WHOLE TRAGIC SUICIDE THING, BUT HIS PAINTINGS OF SUNFLOWERS HAVE SOLD FOR OVER FIFTY MILLION DOLLARS, SO..
KA-CHING!
LOOK AT THESE RUBENS NUDES, NOTICE THE SUBTLE BRUSHSTROKES... THE EMPHASIS ON WOMANLY CURVATURE... THE HEAVING BREASTS... THE JUTTING BUTTOCKS...
"HEAVING BREASTS," "JUTTING BUTTOCKS..." UM.. I GOTTA USE THE BATHROOM AGAIN
THE NEXT MORNING...
...AND THEN MISS MILLER SAID SHE LEARNED AS MUCH FROM ME AS I DID FROM HER... AND THAT I HAVE A REAL VISION... AND THAT I HAVE A NATURAL APTITUDE AND THEN WE SPENT THE WHOLE AFTERNOON TOGETHER.. AND MISS MILLER TOLD ME ABOUT ALL THESE FREAKY PAINTERS AND ALL 'CAUSE I'M GOOD AT DRAWING!
WHATEVER. NOW LET'S SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE AT DRAWING YOUR OLD MAN A BEER!
SORRY, POP! I GOTTA GET TO SCHOOL! I'M IN LOVE!
YEAH, WELL, I'D LOVE A BEER
WHAT'S GOING ON, MISS MILLER? WHO'S THIS GUY?
HI, MONROE. I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY BOYFRIEND, GUNNAR.

VERY ASTUTE! IN FACT ILLNESS AND ART OFTEN GO HAND IN HAND. I LIKE THAT YOU HAVE SUCH DEPTH, MONROE. YOU DON'T JUST RELY ON YOUR GOOD LOOKS.
ER, I NEED TO USE THE BATHROOM.
EIGHT MINUTES LATER...
THIS IS VINCENT VAN GOGH. HIS MADNESS DROVE HIM TO CHOP OFF HIS EAR.
THEN HOW DID HE KEEP HIS GLASSES ON HIS HEAD?
* HE DIDN'T NEED GLASSES TO SEE THE WORLD HE CREATED IN HIS MIND. HE ESCAPE LIFE'S PAIN *
I DO THAT ALL THE TIME!
MY, YOU HAVE AN ACTIVE LITTLE BLADDER!
YEAH, "BLADDER."
EIGHT MINUTES LATER...
REMEMBER, MONROE, ART SHOULD REFLECT YOUR INNERMOST THOUGHTS. WHAT WAS THE LAST THING YOU DREW?
UH, A STILL LIFE OF MR. BENSON WITH THOMAS JEFFERSON AND A GOAT THAT HAD, UH SUBTLE BRUSHSTROKES AND STRONG RUBENESQUE OVERTONES.
REALLY? HOW INTERESTING. WELL, WE SHOULD GET GOING, BUT FIRST I HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM.
I'LL BET YOU HAVE A LOVELY BLADDER... ER, NEVER MIND
BOYFRIEND?! BUT WHAT ABOUT ME...? AND MY VISION...?!
HEY, SPORT-O, MY LADY TAUGHT YOU ANYTHING?
S-SHE TAUGHT M-ME A-ALL ART IS D-D DERIVED FROM P-P PAIN.
... JUST CALL ME VAN GOGH, BUT I AIN'T CUTTIN' MY EAR OFF!
Bill WRAY

With over 200 channels, you'd think the odds of finding something interesting and entertaining on TV would be pretty good. Well, think again, Remote Control Boy! It's...

MAD'S CABLE TV

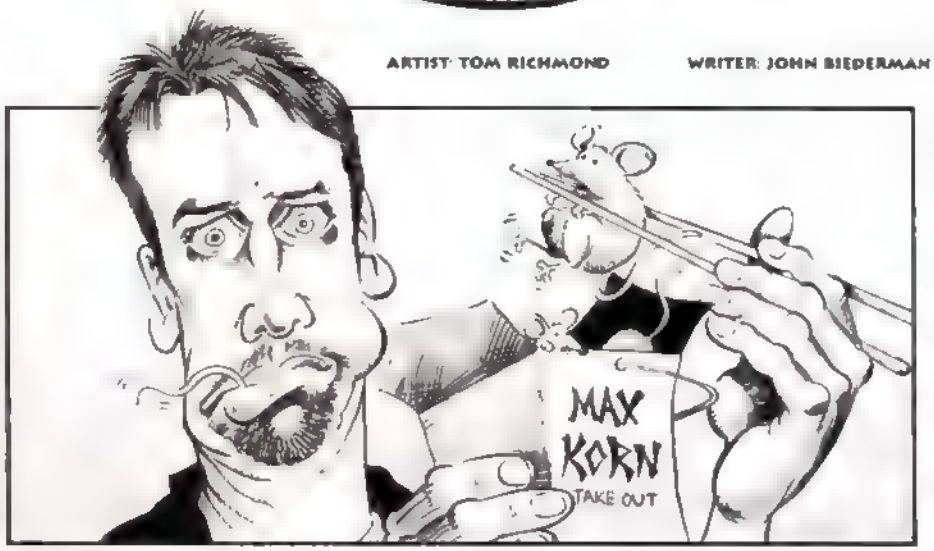
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND WRITER: JOHN BIEDERMAN

MTV

Chance of catching an actual music video: **38 to 1**

Chance of catching an event on *The Real World* that resembles something you've seen in the real world: **50 to 1**

Chance of Tom Green making Adam Sandler's humor look highbrow: **even money**



CNN

Chance of viewing an "on-the-scene" report in a case where an "on-the-scene" report was totally unnecessary: **2 to 1**

Chance of seeing coverage of strife in some country you previously didn't even know existed: **3 to 1**

Chance of catching a lengthy "update" that, in a nutshell, says that nothing's changed: **5 to 1**

SCIFI CHANNEL

Chance of seeing a space-traveling woman onscreen who is coincidentally really busty: **3 to 1**

Chance of seeing old movie footage of an "asteroid" curiously resembling a sponge on some string.: **4 to 1**

Chance of seeing an alien monster that looks less realistic than the average Halloween mask: **7 to 1**

VIEWING ODDS

COMEDY CENTRAL

Chance of seeing *South Park* promo within first 10 minutes of viewing : **2 to 1**

Chance that current show is a recycled episode of *SNL* : **3 to 1**

Chance of seeing something starring John Candy : **7 to 1**

Lifetime

Chance of a man in a TV movie beating his spouse within 15 minutes : **1 to 1**

Chance of seeing Tyne Daly in something or other : **8 to 1**

Chance of seeing a positive male role model's appearance at any time in the current program : **500 to 1**

USA NETWORK

Chance of seeing a nudie movie with no nudity : **3 to 1**

Chance of seeing an Asian drug dealer being beaten by curiously white martial arts expert : **6 to 1**

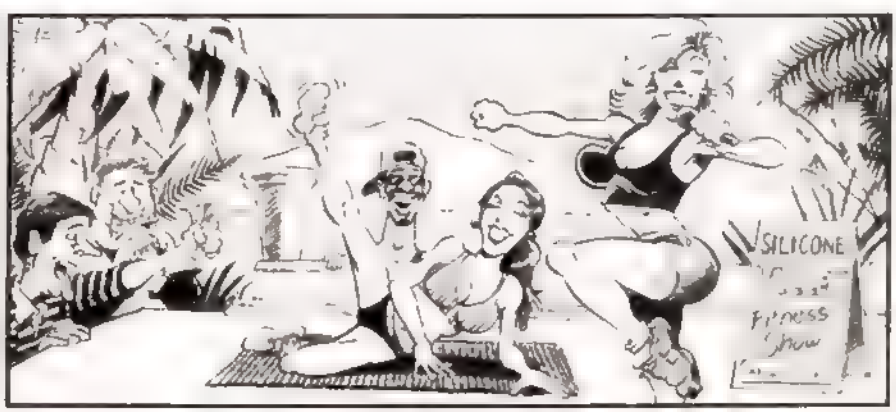
Chance that at least half of the original footage of the movie currently being aired wasn't cut out : **65 to 1**

espn2

Chance of finding an "exercise show" that just happens to feature young women in tight clothes : **2 to 1**

Chance that the results of the "sporting event" you're viewing will make the sports pages of any daily newspaper, anywhere in the United States, the next day : **50 to 1**

Chance that more than 100 other people in the entire freakin' country are watching along with you : **500 to 1**

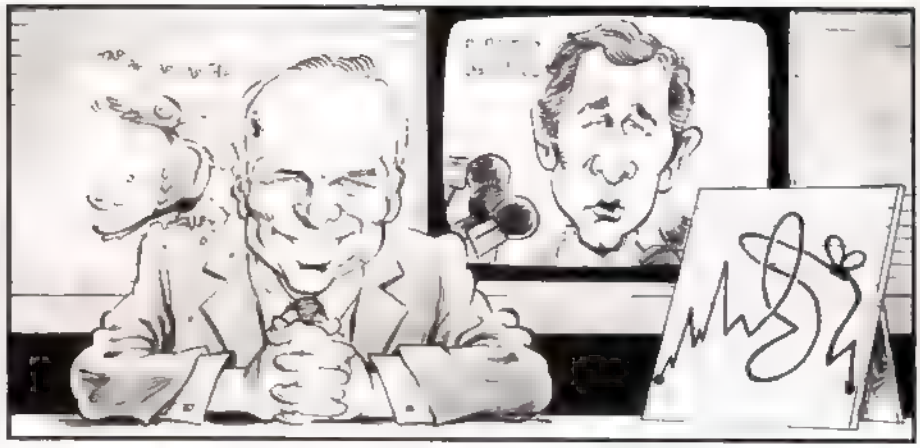


C-SPAN

Chance of hearing a politician utter a bold-face lie within the first five minutes of viewing: **2 to 1**

Chance of seeing some guy in a bad suit pointing to a chart that only confuses the issue: **7 to 1**

Chance that a commentator's monotone explanations during a break in the "action" will actually add something to your understanding of the proceedings: **25 to 1**



E!

Chance of seeing a show or promo with one of the Rivers women clapping and braying like a seal: **3 to 1**

Chance of catching *E! True Hollywood Story* and mistaking it for *VH1's Behind the Music*: **4 to 1**

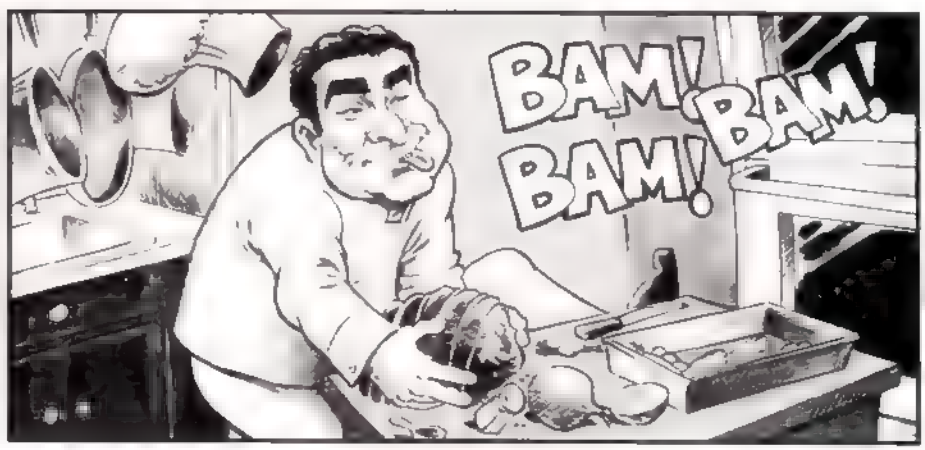
Chance of being taken on a tour of a celebrity home of a celebrity you've never heard of: **1 to 1**

food NETWORK

Chance of catching Emeril so worked up, you'll swear he's about to hump that roast: **4 to 1**

Chance of hearing the virtues of some spice over-extolled: **6 to 1**

Chance of seeing a culinary profile of a restaurant in either New Jersey or South Dakota: **300 to 1**

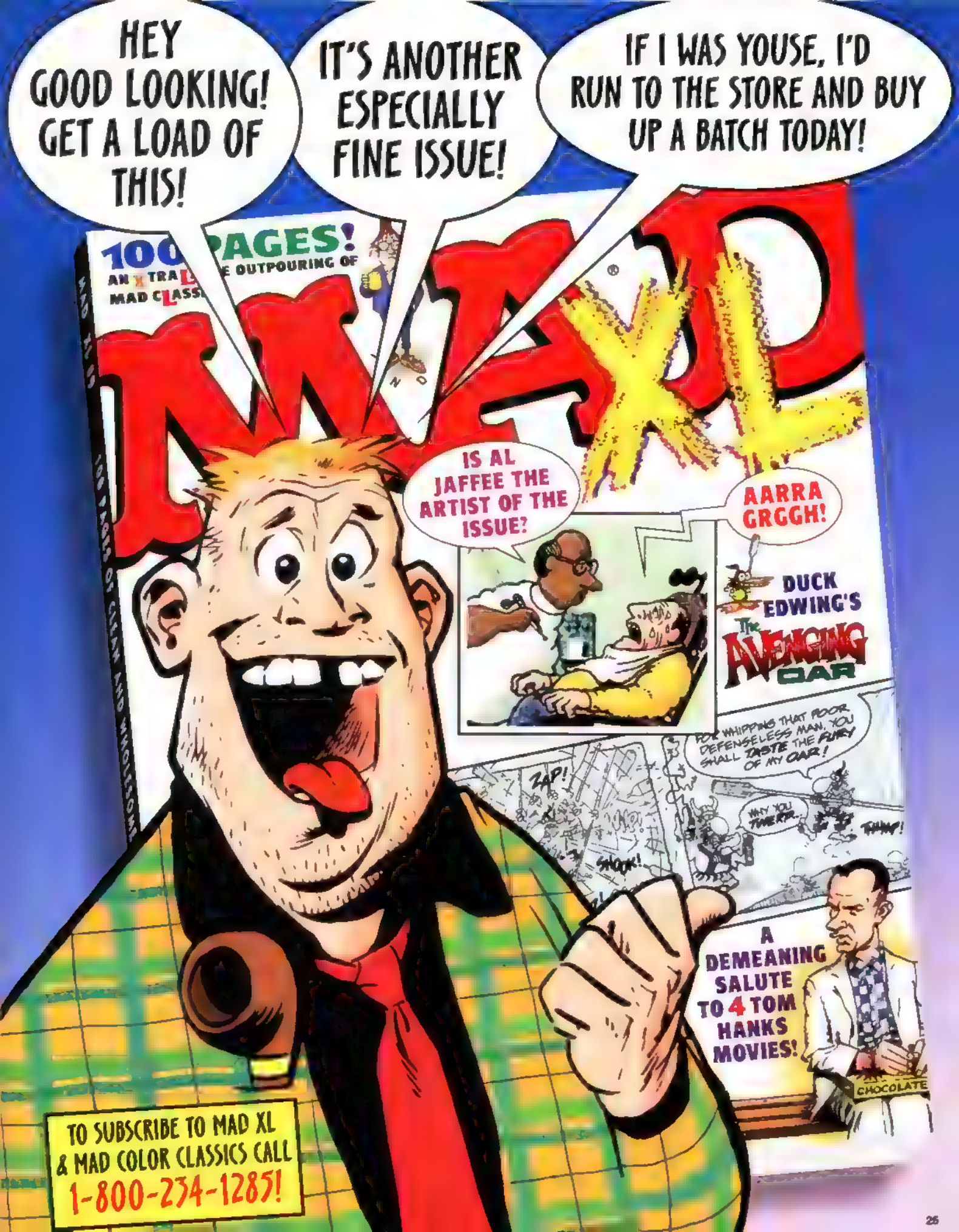


AMC AMERICAN MOVIE CLASSICS

Chance you'll suddenly want to "do" an actress you previously only knew as a shriveled up old has-been: **3 to 1**

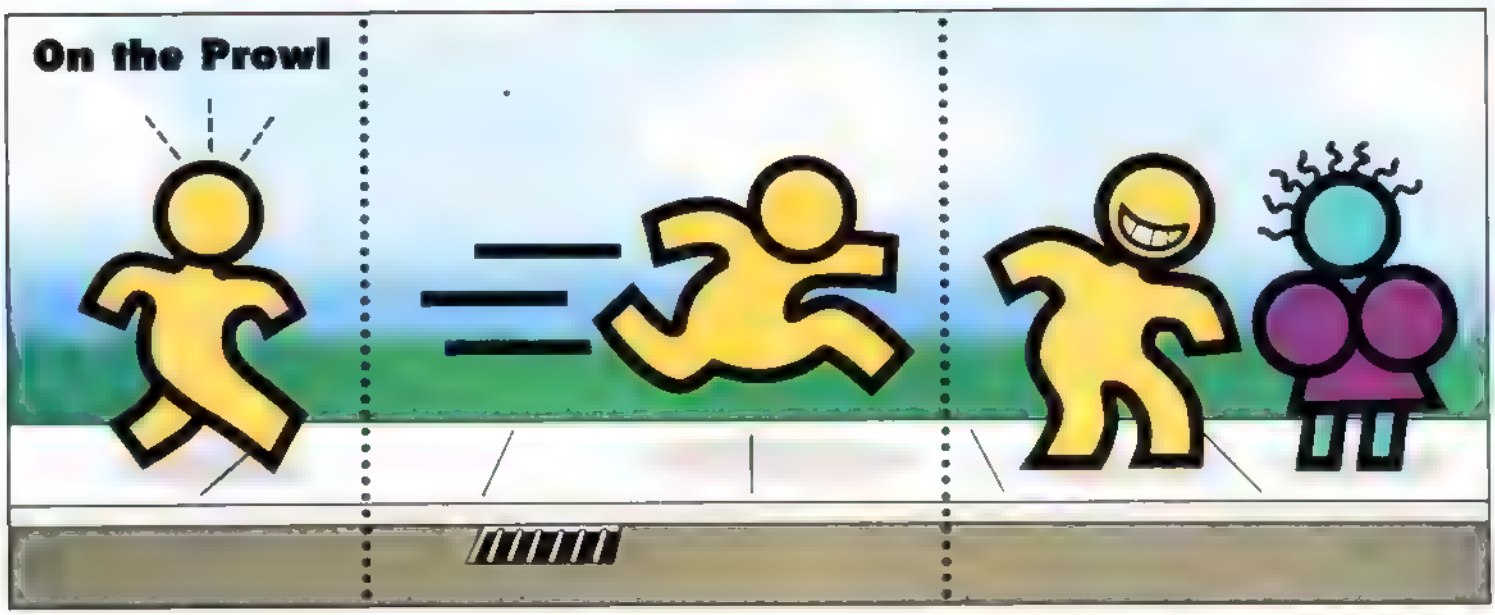
Chance of glamorized chain-smoking occurring on screen: **4 to 1**

Chance of catching a plot-line recently ripped off by a "new" Hollywood film: **2 to 1**

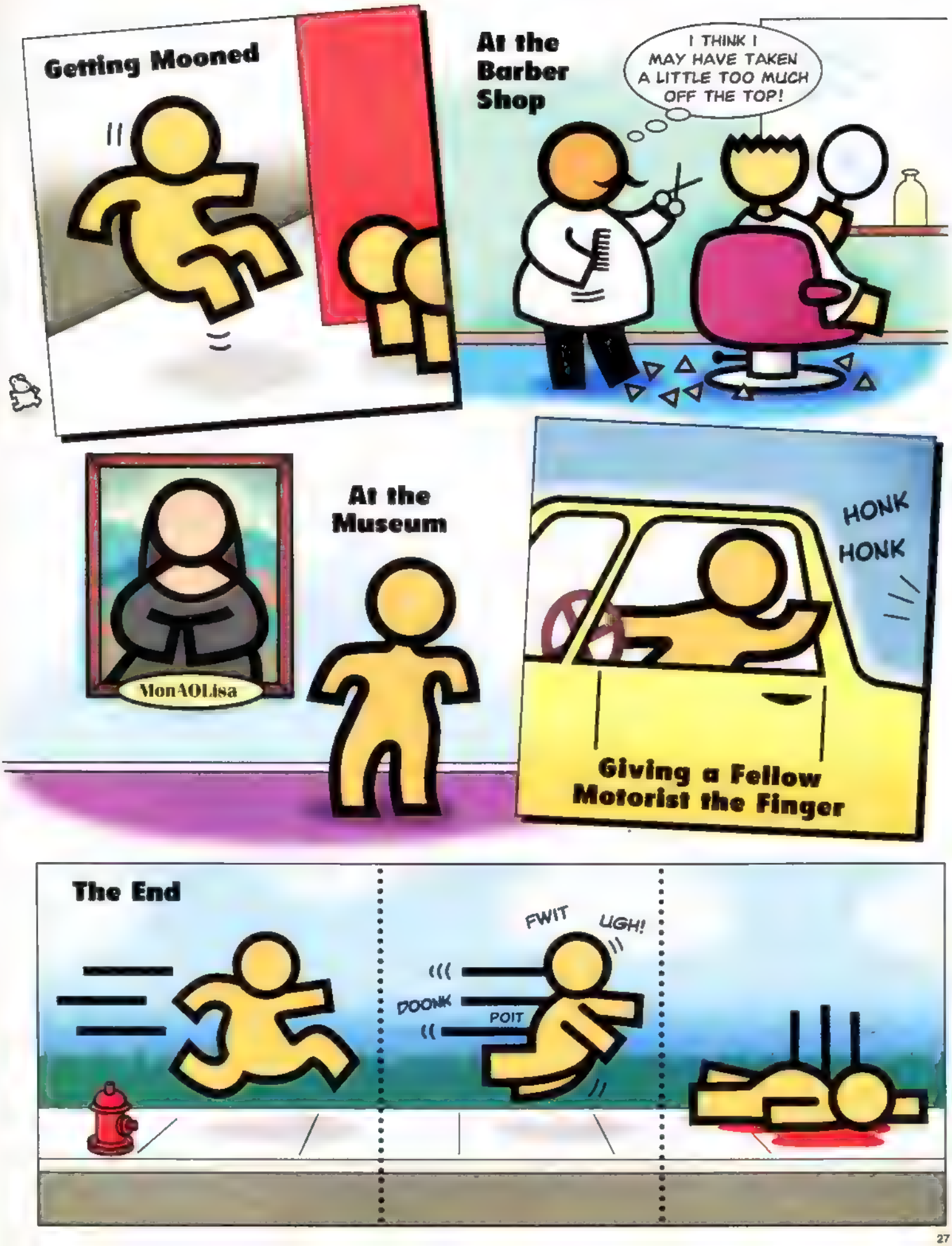

HEY GOOD LOOKING! GET A LOAD OF THIS!
IT'S ANOTHER ESPECIALLY FINE ISSUE!
IF I WAS YOUSE, I'D RUN TO THE STORE AND BUY UP A BATCH TODAY!
MAD
100 PAGES!
AN EXTRA LARGE OUTPOURING OF MAD CLASSICS!
NO ADS! 100 PAGES OF CLEAN AND SMOOTH!
IS AL JAFFEE THE ARTIST OF THE ISSUE?
AARRA GRGGH!
DUCK EDWING'S The AVENGING OAR
FOR WHIPPING THAT POOR DEFENSELESS MAN, YOU SHALL TASTE THE FURY OF MY OAR!
ZAP!
WHY YOU TIMER...
THWP!
SHOOK!
A DEMEANING SALUTE TO 4 TOM HANKS MOVIES!
CHOCOLATE
TO SUBSCRIBE TO MAD XL & MAD COLOR CLASSICS CALL 1-800-234-1285!

Log on to America Online and what's the first thing you see? No, not those annoying pop-up ads (which, by the way, you can block if you click on "Preferences")! No, the first thing you see is that little AOL man darting across your screen as you're connecting to the server. Who is this little character? What's his name? What is he doing when he's not running across your screen? You'll find the answer to some of these questions as MAD presents...

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF THE LITTLE AOL MAN!



ARTIST PATRICK MERRELL WRITER DUCK EDWING

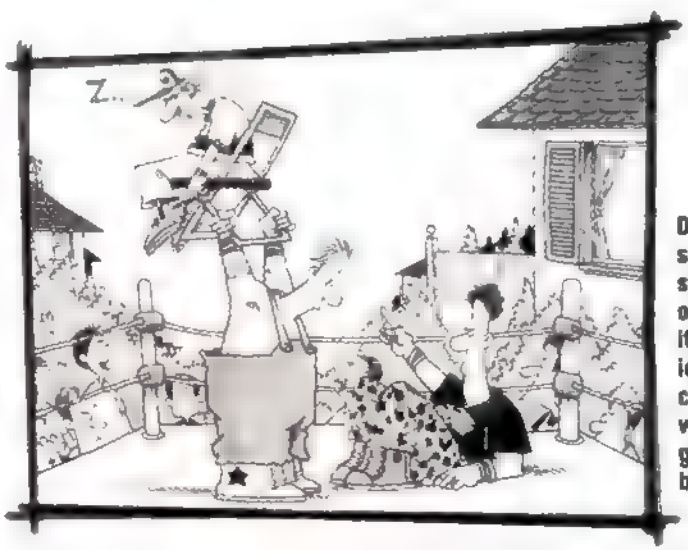

Getting Mooned
At the Barber Shop
I THINK I MAY HAVE TAKEN A LITTLE TOO MUCH OFF THE TOP!
MonAOLisa
At the Museum
HONK HONK
Giving a Fellow Motorist the Finger
The End
FWIT
UGH!
DOONK
POIT

MAD'S TIPS FOR BETTER BACKYARD WRESTLING

One of the most disturbing and ridiculous trends to arise out of the popularity of professional wrestling is teenagers duplicating the high-risk maneuvers they see on TV in their own backyard. You can even go down to your local store and get videos of these pencil-necked geek wannabes in action. What is going through these teen's minds? Don't they know that becoming a professional wrestler takes years of studying and practicing? Eh, then again, maybe all they need to know is contained right here in this article...

It is not acceptable to "sample" 2x4s at the lumber yard before purchasing

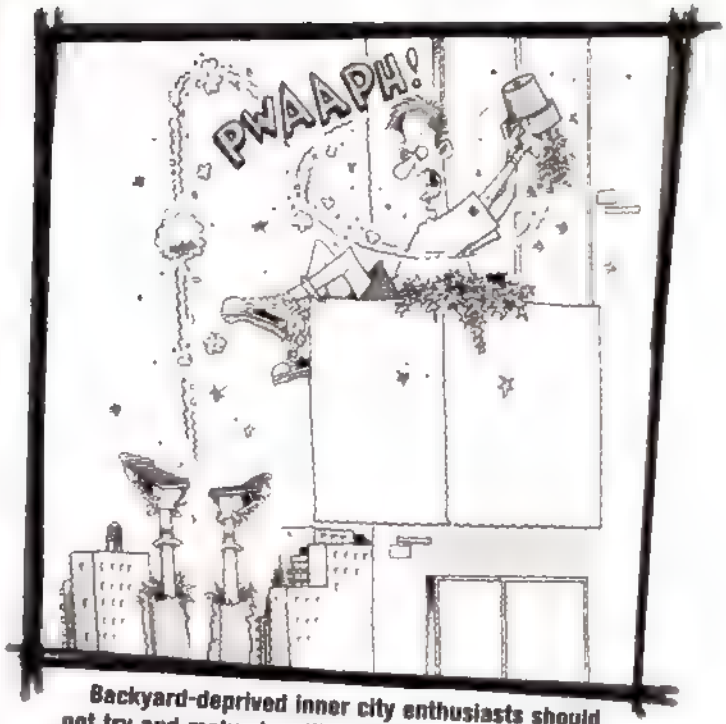
Always be doubly certain that the unsuspecting buffoon you're about to ambush is indeed a masked arch villain and not just the lawn guy spraying for aphids



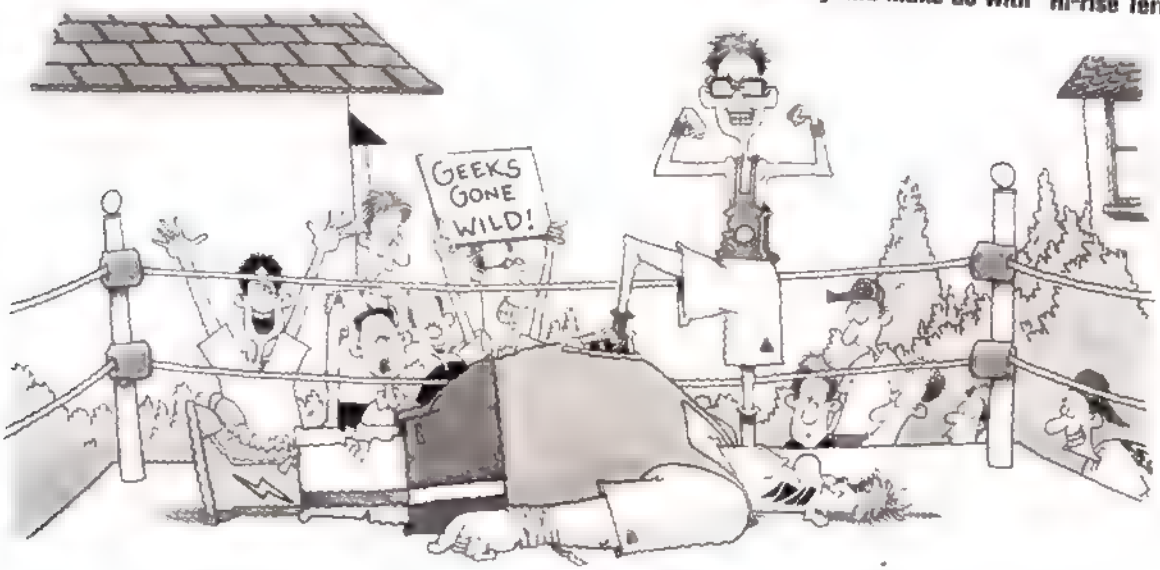
Due to the superhuman strength brought on by steroid use, it's always a good idea to do a cursory check of potential weapons for dozing grandparents before the match

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

Adult participation is permitted only if they bring something really cool to the event

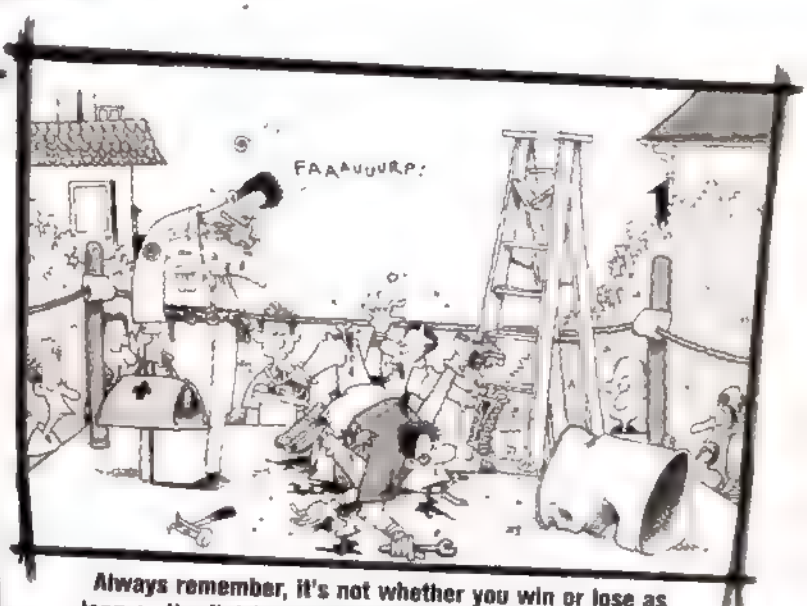


Backyard-deprived inner city enthusiasts should not try and make do with "Hi-rise Terrace Wrestling"



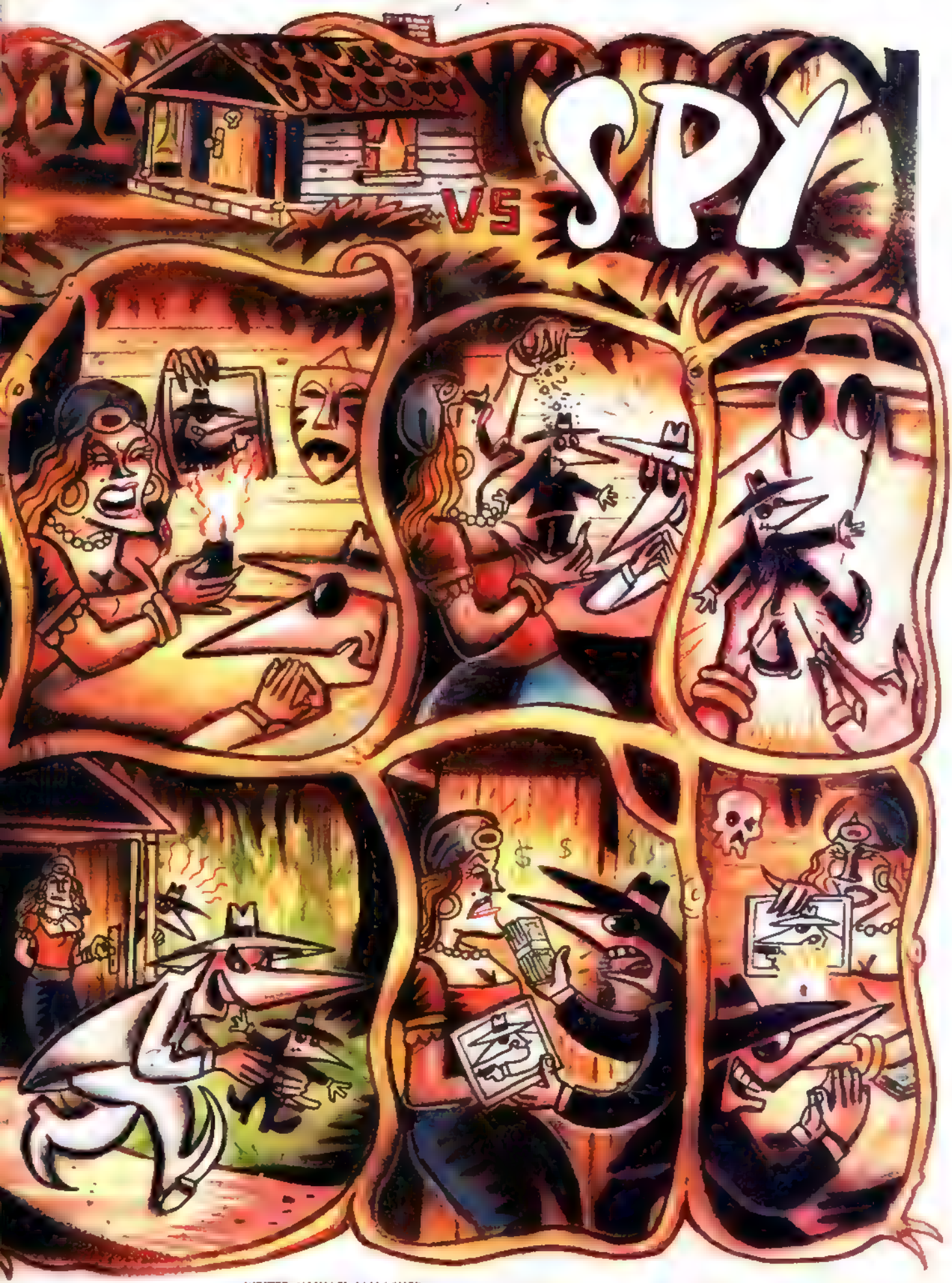
Remember, if you don't let the internet dork win once in a while you can kiss your web site goodbye

Never use hard core props that may come back to haunt you



Always remember, it's not whether you win or lose as long as the finish can make the paramedic blow chunks

ARTIST PETER KUPER



WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

BOOM!
CLICK
BOOM!

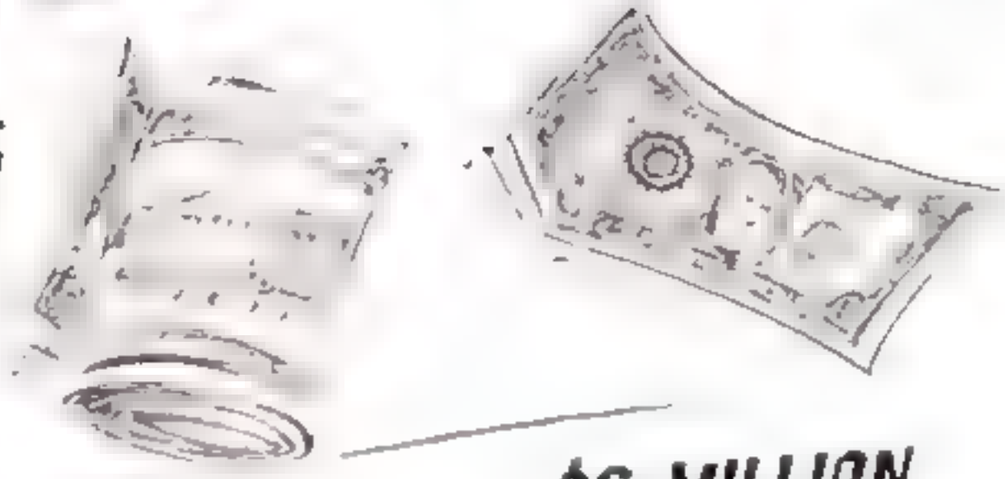
Real
Ad

Ah, the weather is warming, baseball is back, and the obscenely, disgustingly rich players get obscenely, disgustingly richer. This season's most repulsively overpaid player is Texas Rangers shortstop Alex Rodriguez, who, with his $252 million, ten-year contract makes over $150,000 a game! That's over $17,000 per inning, half of which he spends guzzling iced lemon Gatorade while watching his mere millionaire teammates jog around the diamond! But don't think poor Alex has got it made — no, no, not by a long shot! Now he's gotta figure out how to spend all that not-so-hard-earned cash! The answers appear in...

HOW ALEX RODRIGUEZ

$65 MILLION
To buy a new quarterback, wide receiver and defensive line for the Dallas Cowboys, so no Texas sports fan will care if the Rangers **still** suck after blowing a quarter of a billion dollars on him.
$780,776
To bribe his local congressman into voting for President Dubya's proposed massive tax cut for rich Latino shortstops
$100
To get Terry Cashman to write a special version of his lame song, **Talking Baseball**, all about him.
MATT DRUCKER

WILL SPEND HIS $252 MILLION

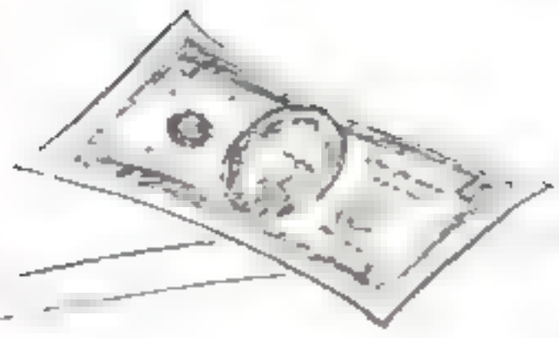


$1,765

For long distance cell phone charges just to say "Na-na-na-na-na-na" to Ken Griffey, Jr., who only makes a measly $12.8 million a year

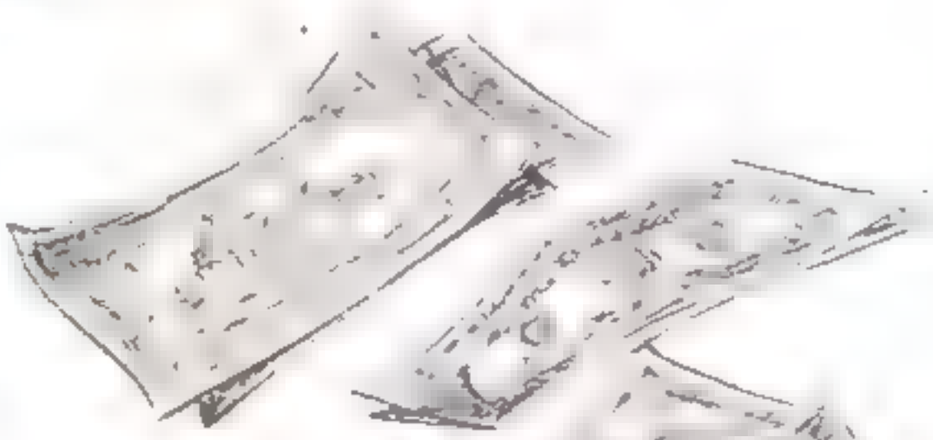
$6 MILLION

To, "in the best interests of the game," have mob hitmen silence that blowhard sportscaster Bob Costas



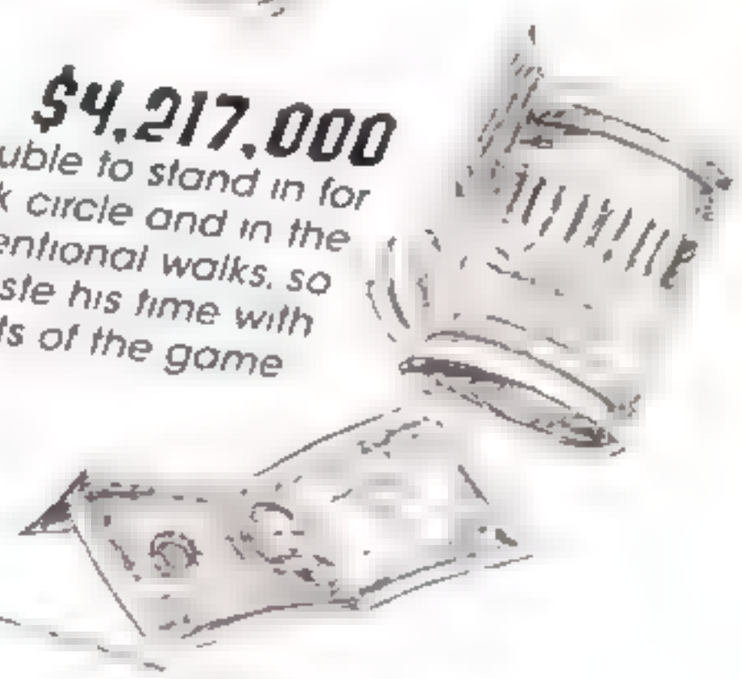
$12 MILLION

To purchase a World Series ring from the estate of some dead major leaguer after playing a month with the Rangers and realizing he'll NEVER get one himself



$359

To buy one program, two hot dogs and two sodas for his wife and kid when they come to the ball park to watch him play on opening day



$4,217,000

To hire a stunt double to stand in for him in the on-deck circle and in the batter's box during intentional walks, so he doesn't have to waste his time with such "trivial" aspects of the game

$5 MILLION

To hire his own private staff of batboys to smother his bat with pine tar and adjust his cup before each plate appearance.

$159 MILLION

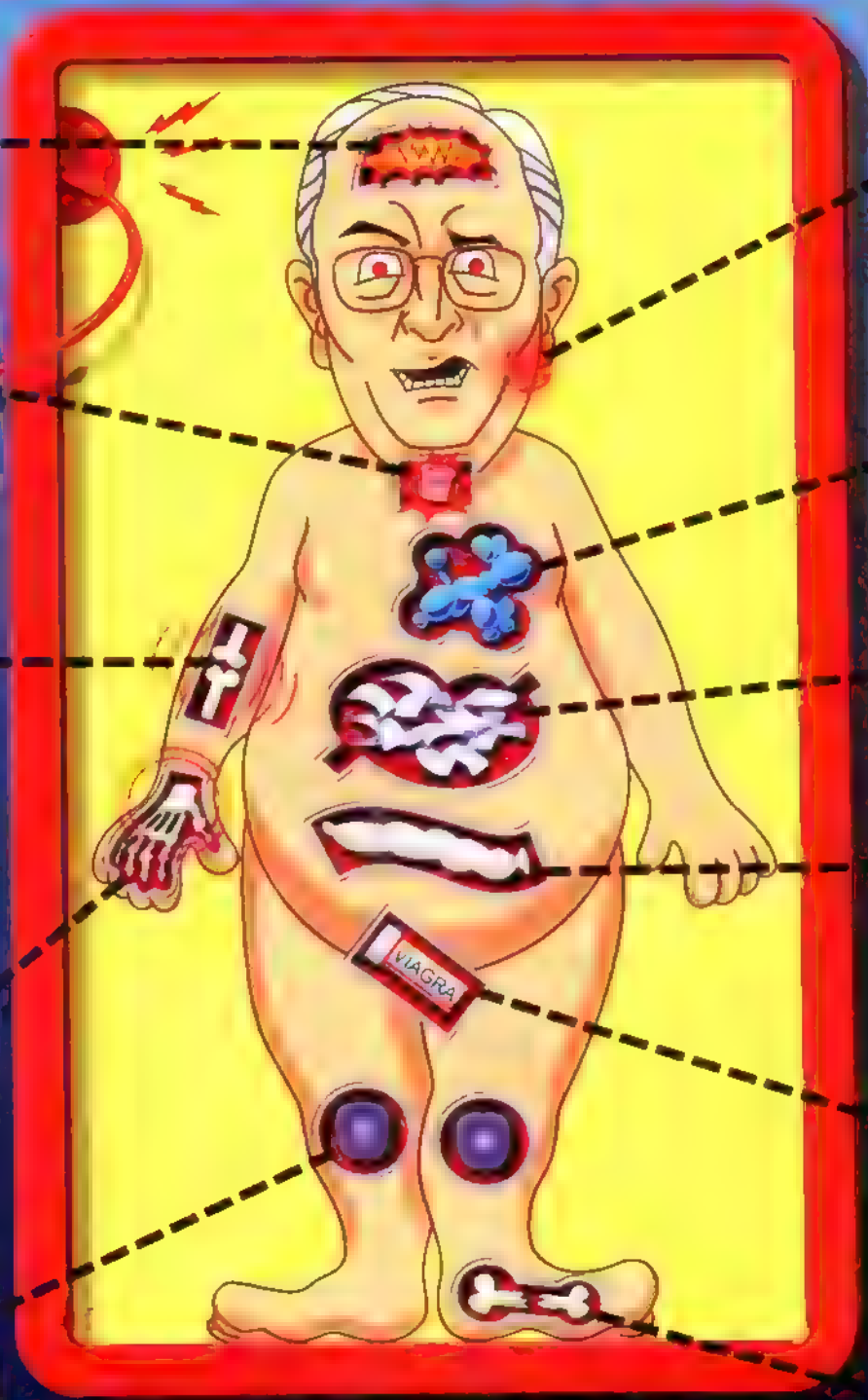
To build an exact replica of his Texas house in each of the 27 other cities with major league teams so he'll never "feel homesick" on the road

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

THE GRIM VEEPER DEPT.

We haven't been paying a lot of attention to this, but we're pretty sure Vice President Dick Cheney has had something like 37 heart attacks in his life. One reason for our uncertainty is that the Bush White House hasn't been exactly forthcoming with information regarding the Vice President's health. (They're probably afraid of causing some sort of national hysteria if people thought Cheney wouldn't be around to tell "W" what to do and say!) We're sure all of America joins us in wondering...

WHAT ELSE IS PHYSICALLY WRONG WITH Vice-President DICK CHENEY?



Throbbing headaches from trying to lower his IQ so he could speak to Bush on Bush's level

Laryngitis from straining his voice coaching Bush on the proper pronunciation of the word "coronary"

Sore elbow from nudging Attorney General Ashcroft every time he starts to tell a racist joke while Colin Powell's in the room

Carpal Tunnel Syndrome from constantly casting "No" votes in Congress on issues like gun control, protecting the environment and equal rights for women

Bruises from repeated knee slappings when he heard about Jesse Jackson's illegitimate child

Muscle strain from keeping a straight face while Bush explains how his tax proposal won't just benefit the richest 1% of Americans

Unremoved angioplasty balloon which has somehow contorted into the shape of a poodle

Undigested ballots eaten during the Florida recount

Cocaine-filled condom he smuggled back from South America for Bush

Let's just say if he doesn't take Bob Dole's advice, he may never "pass legislation" with wife Lynne again

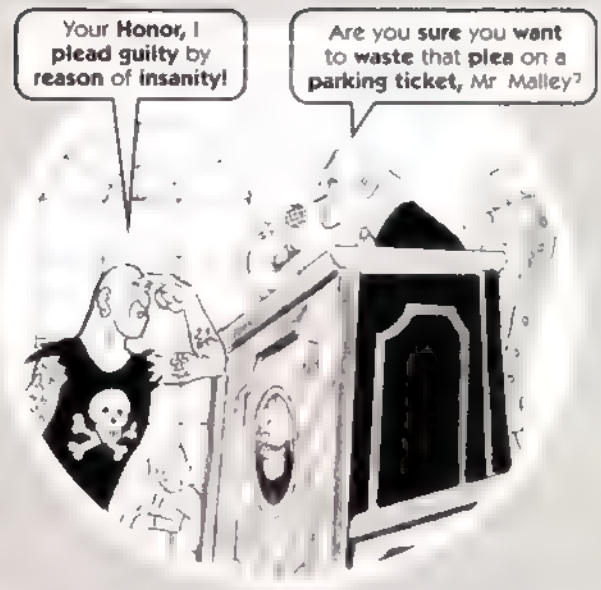
Broken foot from kicking himself for not just running for president, since he's doing the job anyway

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER
WRITER: GREG LEITMAN

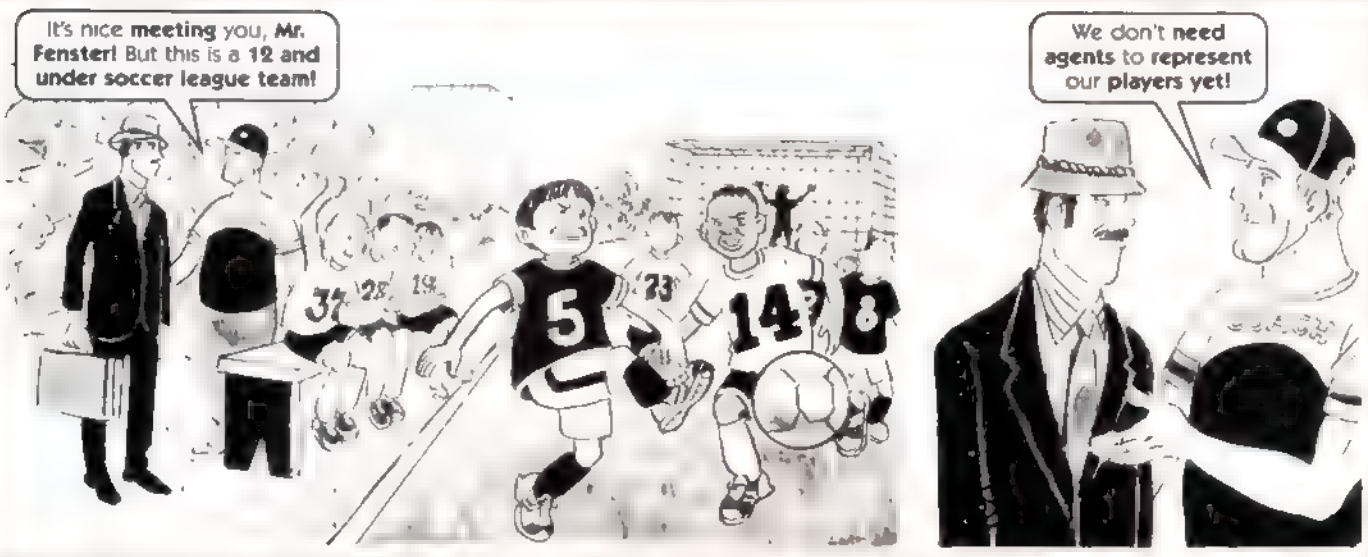
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF F...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

JUSTICE



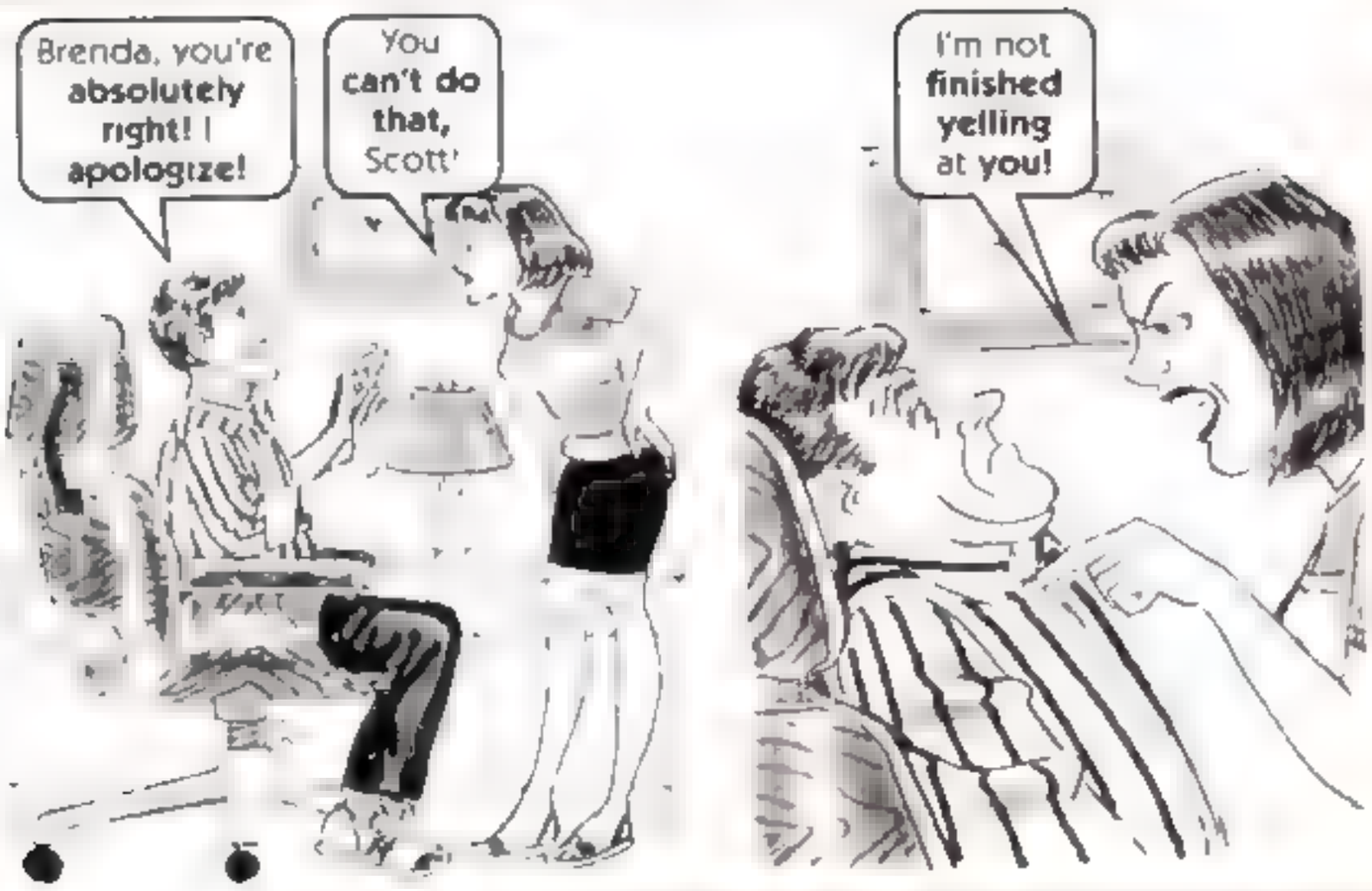
SPORTS


It's nice **meeting** you, **Mr. Fenster!** But this is a **12 and under soccer league team!**
We don't **need agents** to **represent** our **players yet!**

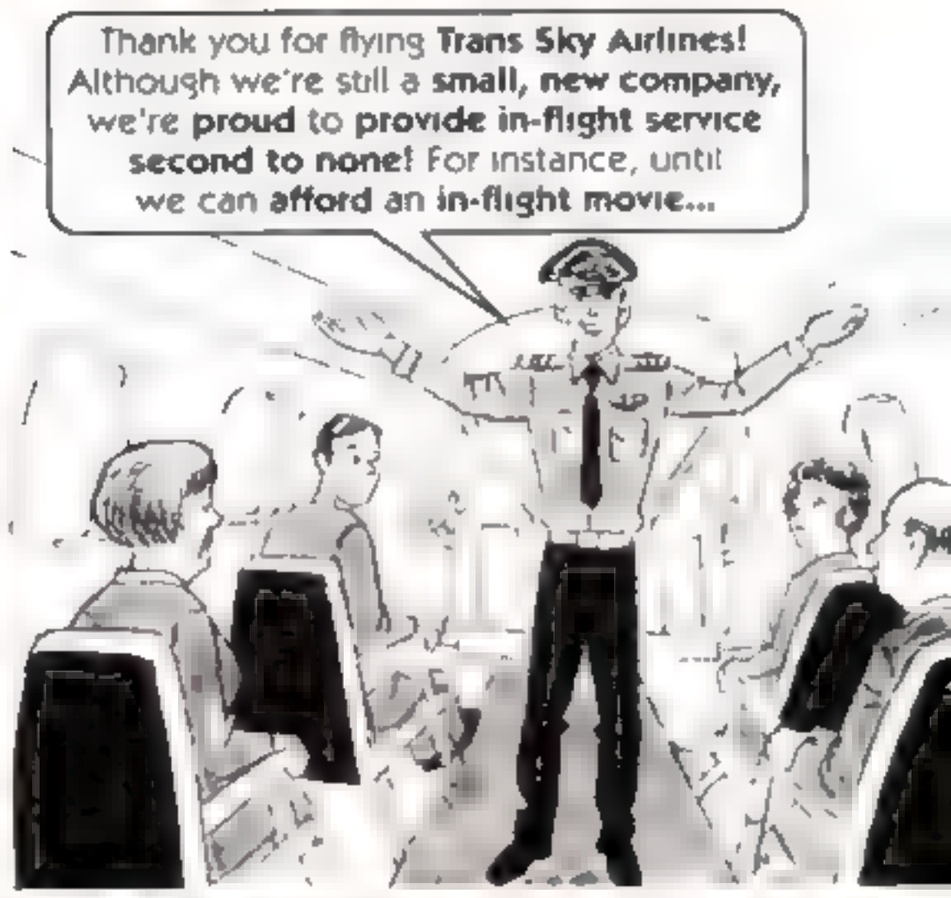
GAS STATIONS

How come you have **no** signs **indicating** which **lane** is **self-service** and which **lane** is **full-service?**
We **took** them down **'cause** it **makes no difference!**
Either way we're **going** to **gouge you!**

RELATIONSHIPS



AIR TRAVEL


Thank you for flying **Trans Sky Airlines!** Although we're still a **small, new company,** we're **proud** to **provide in-flight service second to none!** For instance, until we can **afford** an **in-flight movie...**

ODORS

Oh, the **smell** of **cookies baking** is so **wonderful!** Can you **tell** the **difference** between them? **Chocolate chip, cinnamon, oatmeal...**
To **tell** you the **truth...**
...they **all smell** like **calories** to **me!**
BAKERY

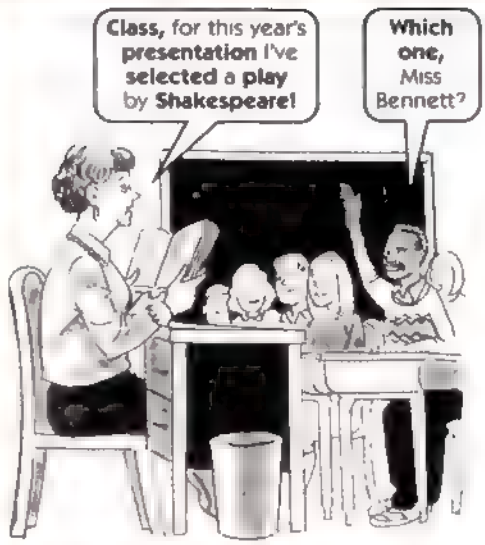
FEAR

RESEARCH

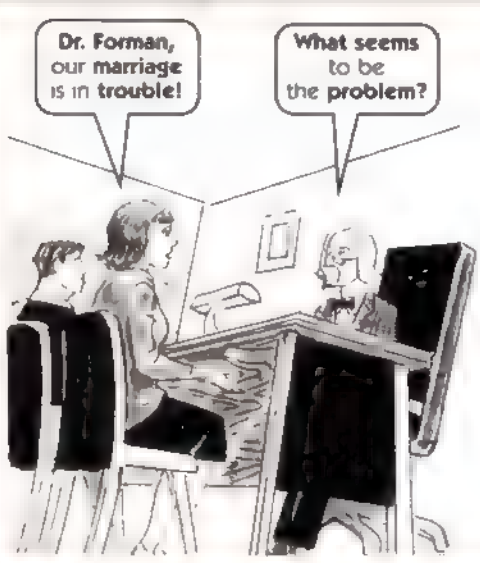
I can't **believe this!** You have a **term paper** due for your **Economics class** and you're **watching** the **Dodgers game?**
Yeah! Did you **know** the **Dodgers** have a **payroll** of **over 84 million bucks** and a **team batting average** of **.234?**

How **does** that **help** you with your **Economics paper?**
It **shows me** that I **shouldn't kill myself** in **dumb classes** like **Economics** when I can **make** a **million bucks** being a **mediocre baseball player!**
USC

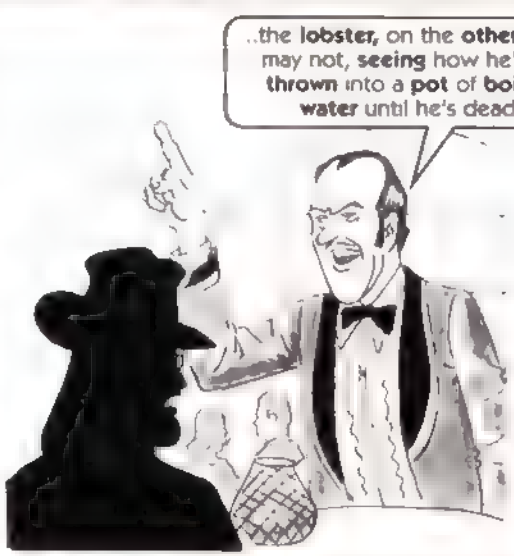
THEATER



THERAPY



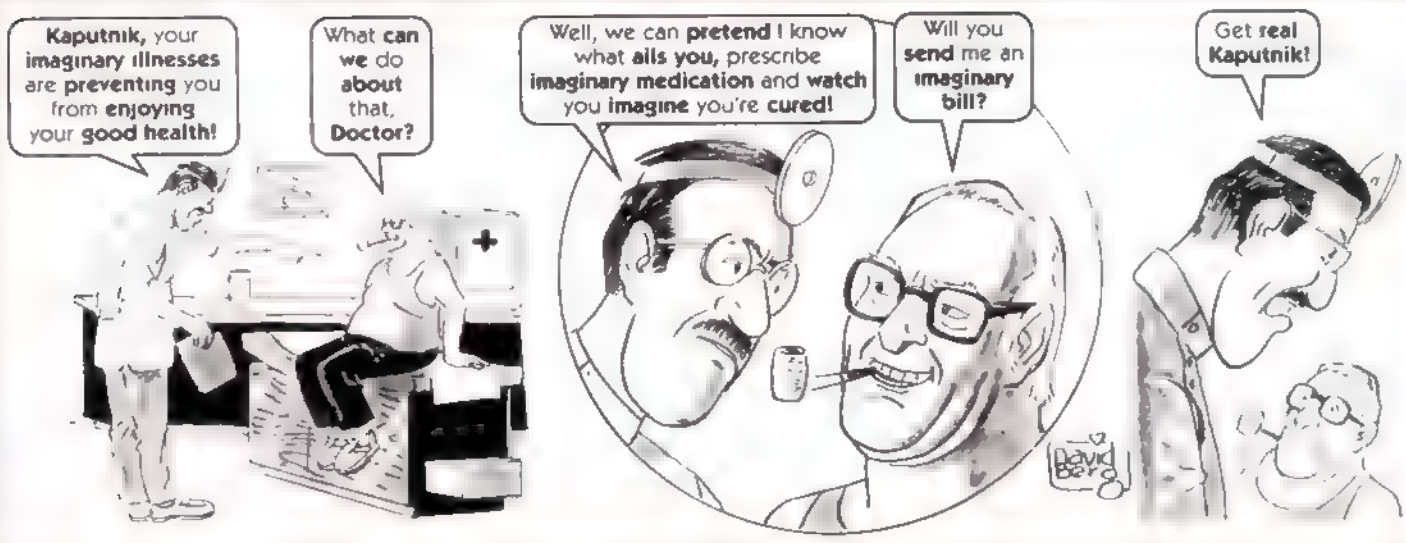
RESTAURANTS



THE OFFICE

INITIATIVE

DOCTORS


Kaputnik, your imaginary illnesses are preventing you from enjoying your good health!
What can we do about that, Doctor?
Well, we can pretend I know what ails you, prescribe imaginary medication and watch you imagine you're cured!
Will you send me an imaginary bill?
Get real Kaputnik!

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

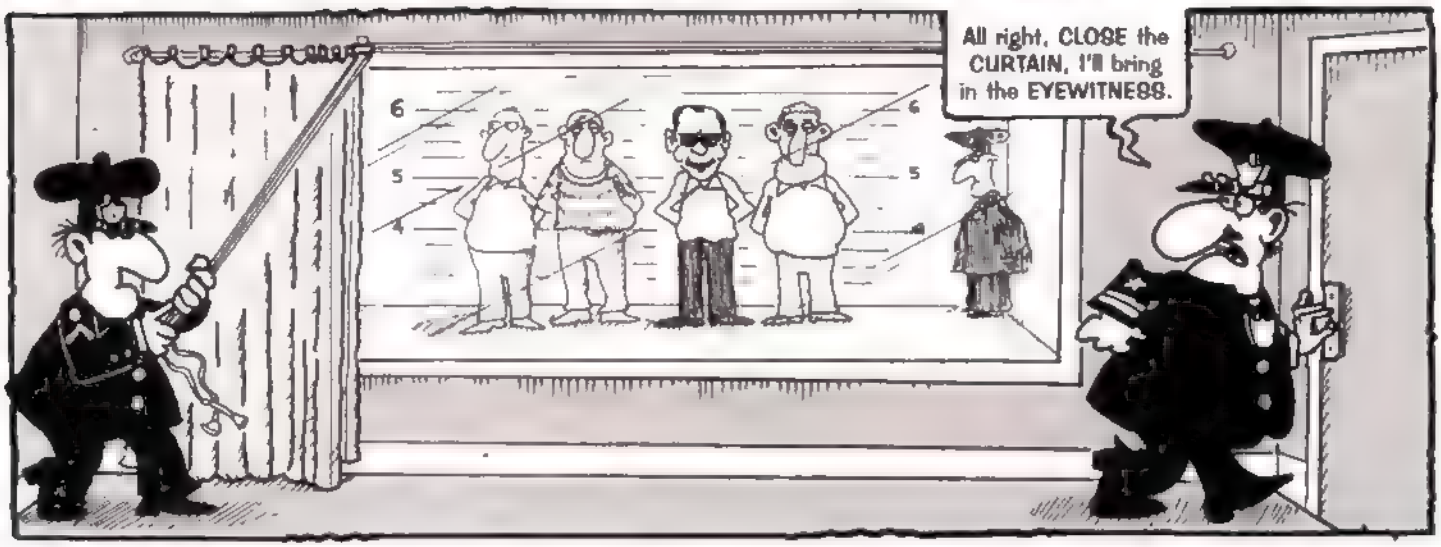
Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will be implanted six feet under!

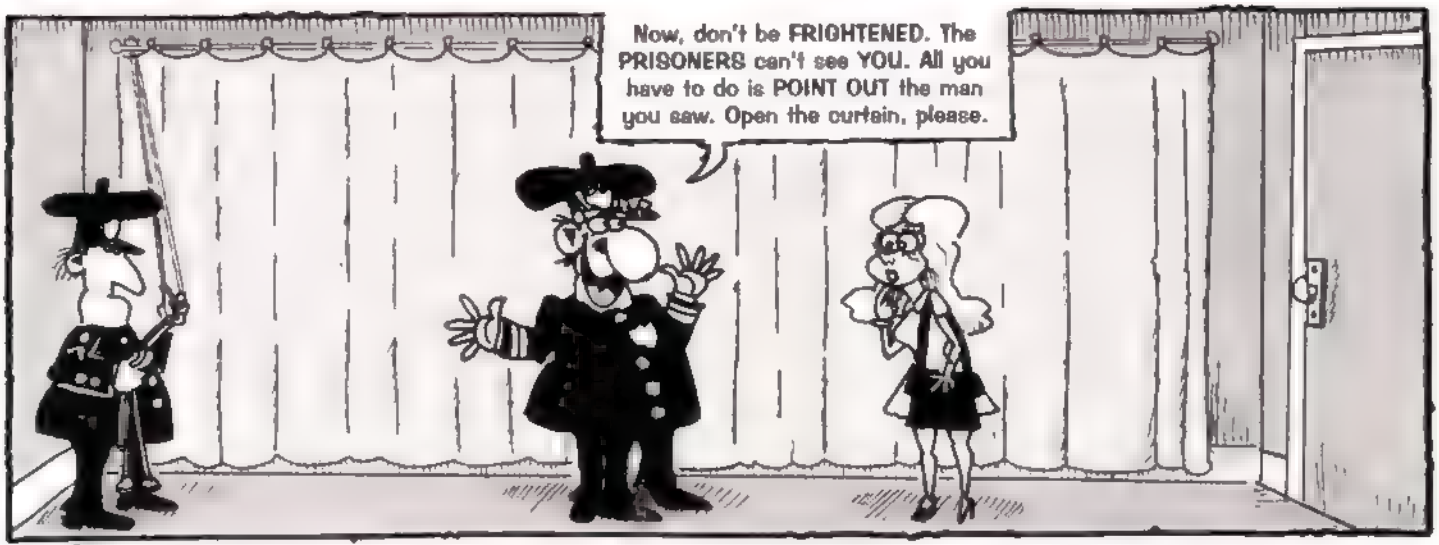
THIS MONTH'S FUTURE NUMBER ONE PICK ON *TOTAL REQUEST DEAD*:

BRITNEY SPEARS
CAUSE OF DEATH
ODDS
Peroxide seepage into brain
2:1
Slips and cracks head on food court floor during 2003 "Malls of the Midwest" comeback tour
5:1
Fatal repetitive lip-syncing jaw dislocation
7:1
Loses balance, falls in front of bus due to top heaviness
10:1
Coronary at age 67 while singing "Oops, I Did It Again" for adult diaper commercial
15:1
Dies during childbirth after torrid affair with Prince William
309,000,000:1
Eminem
23,500,000,000,000,000:1
PEPSI
THIS TOMBSTONE SPONSORED BY PEPSI
I Love Justin
Professional's Guide to LIP-SYNCING

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE GULP FICTION





ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

Real
Ad

IN ONE YEAR AND OUT THE OTHER DEPT.

THE AGE...

Some age requirements are well known to all. The age to drive...16, the age to see *Boogie Nights*...17, the age to be President...35, the age to sleep with the President...18, and so on. But there are plenty of other ages that are not quite so apparent to the average schmuck such as yourself! For example, at exactly what age is it that you stop reading long-winded introductions to MAD articles and just cut right to the article's title, which in this case is...

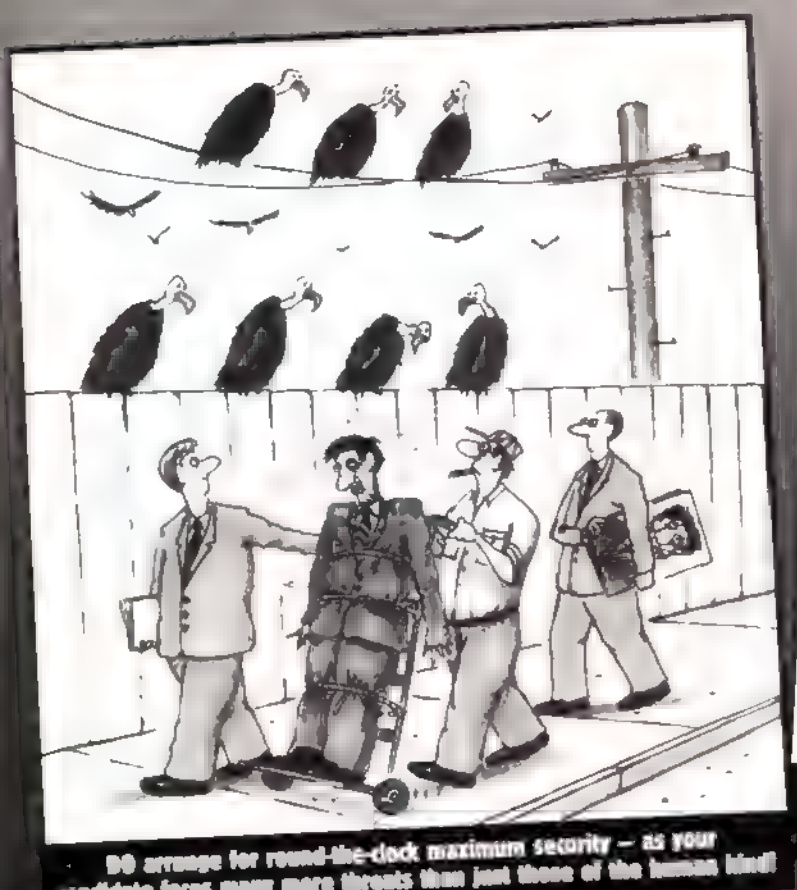
The age when you stop giving a damn where the hell that little freak Waldo is...**8** The age when it's no longer cool to laugh at any joke in which the punchline involves the word "Uranus"...**11** The age when you should be over getting excited when Hulk Hogan suddenly makes an incredible comeback...**6** The age when you no longer laugh at the scene in which Moe flattens Curly's head with the processed meat presser....**120** (male), **2nd** trimester (female) The age when you begin noticing how Angela Lansbury has really started to fox herself up lately...**59** The age when you stop worrying that Wile E. Coyote has gone and hurt himself real bad this time...**9** The age when it's really time for you to stop wearing the "authentic" Federation of Planets military tunic...**27** (**84** for actual Trek cast) The age when you irrevocably delude yourself that movies used to be better and athletes used to play for sportsmanship instead of money...**50** The age when you stop thinking that riding a supermarket shopping cart down "Rupture Hill" would be an awesome experience...**10** The age when it's no longer acceptable for you to drag your feet through the shopping mall, kicking and shrieking, "I'm tired and I want to go home!"...**7** (for girls), **56** (for boys) The age when Michael Jackson no longer invites you over to the Neverland Ranch for a "slumber party"...**13** The age when you first tune into the annual MTV Music Video Awards Show and go, "Who?"...**23**

ARTIST PAUL COKER WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN

POLL BEARERS DEPT.

Bush and Gore aside, the strangest event in last November's elections was that a dead man actually got voted into office (we're not talking about Gore — he lost, remember?) Mel Carnahan, the Governor of Missouri, was elected to the U.S. Senate even though he died three weeks before the election. Although it was a freak success, what's to stop the major parties from running other corpse-idates? After all, who better to realize the American dream than someone taking a long dirt nap? So, since it's only a matter of time until we have a stiff in the White House (still not talking about Gore), the civic-minded group at MAD presents...

THE DO'S AND DON'T'S OF RUNNING FOR ELECTIVE OFFICE DEAD PEOPLE



DO arrange for round-the-clock maximum security — as your candidate faces many more threats than just those of the human kind!

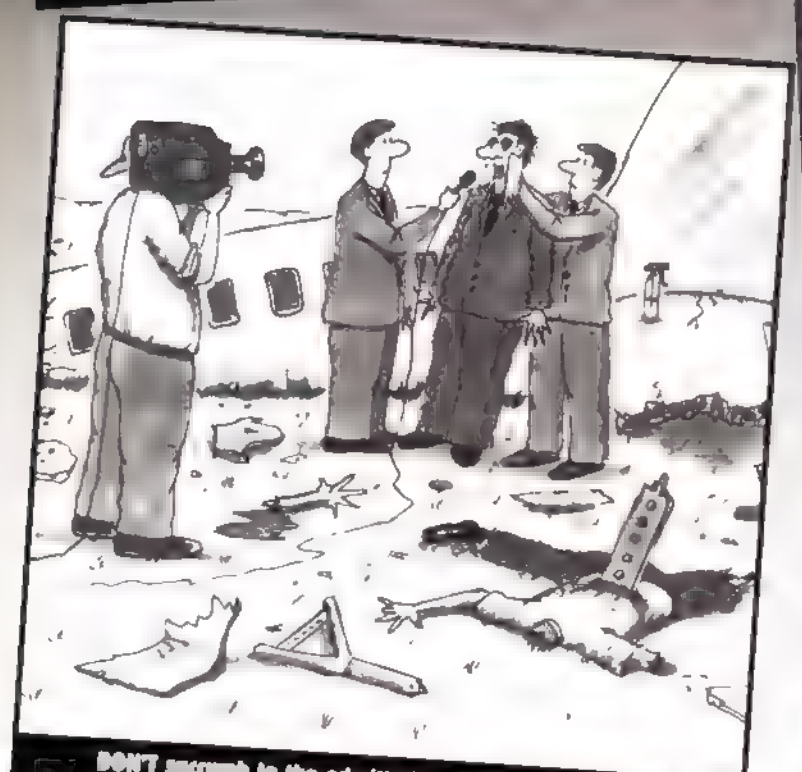
DON'T shy away from kissing babies — provided that your candidate is in good enough "post-mortem condition" not to scare them to death!

ARTIST: TOM CHENEY WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

THE DO'S AND DON'T'S OF RUNNING FOR ELECTIVE OFFICE.

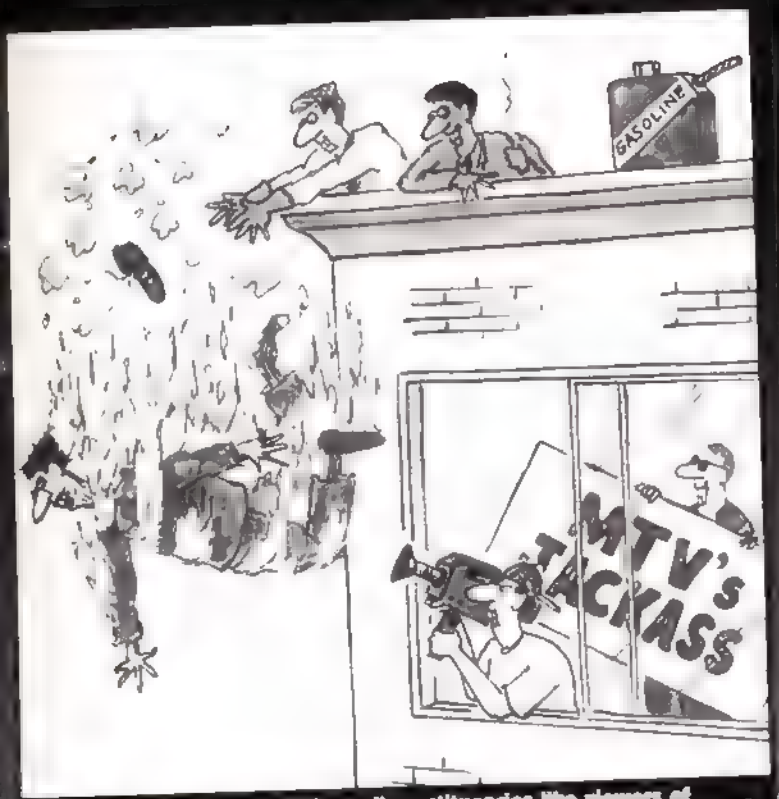
DON'T ignore the fact that a deceased candidate may emit a variety of decomposition gases that could erupt during crucial meetings with the press.

DO remember that during the brisk chaotic pace of whistle-stop campaign tours, it's easy for a deceased candidate to be accidentally left behind.

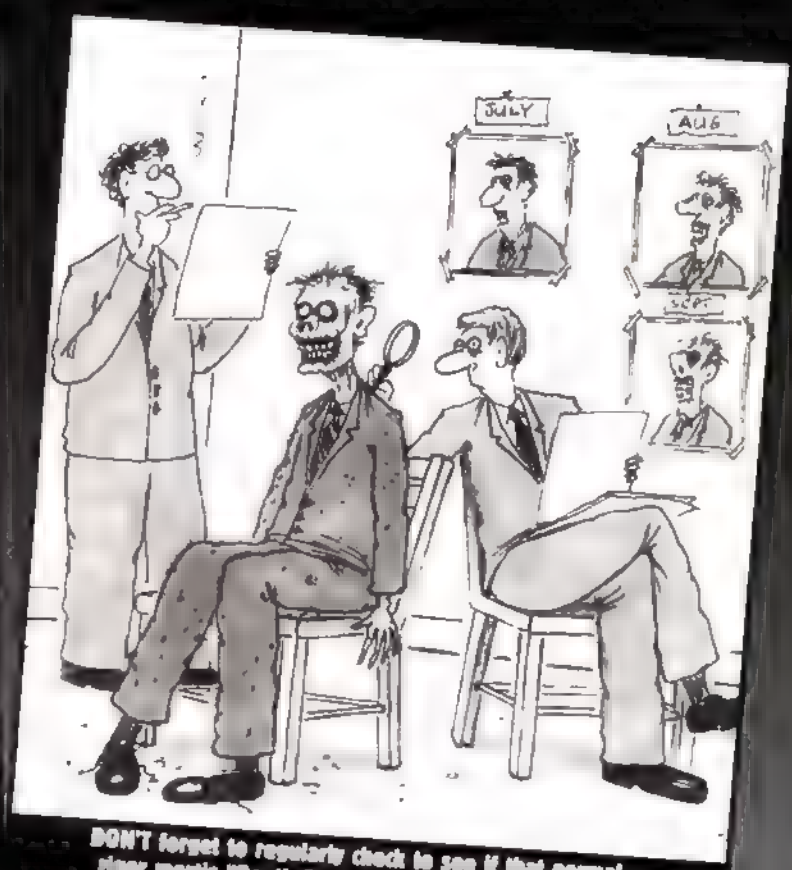


DON'T succumb to the admittedly tempting urge to drag your candidate to the site of the latest disaster and tell the media he knows what it's like to be dead!

DO carefully consider a prospective dead candidate's manner of death before deciding to run him!

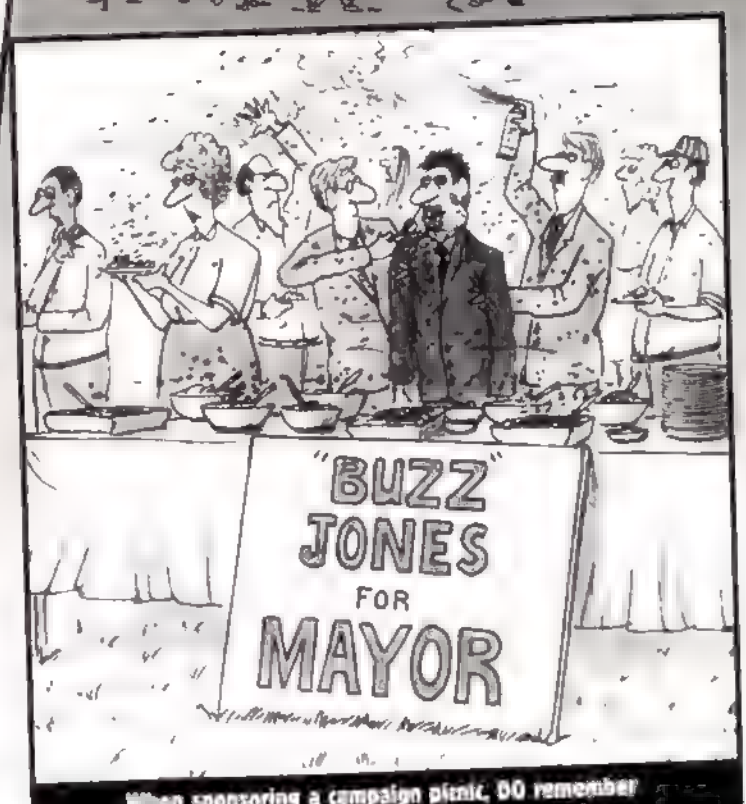


DO go after those off-the-wall constituencies like viewers of MTV's *Jackass* and Ultimate Fighting that living candidates are too afraid (for their own safety) to pander to!



DON'T forget to regularly check in see if that normal rigor mortis "Death Smile" (so perfect for politics!) has gotten a little, um...creepy!

When out "pressing the flesh" with the public, DON'T let any of them press too hard!



When sponsoring a campaign picnic, DO remember to bring along plenty of extra bug spray!

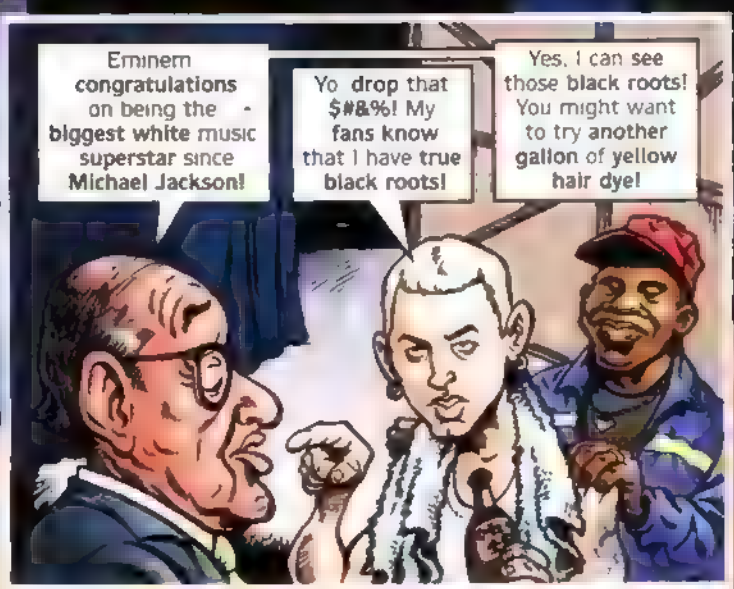
Real
Ad

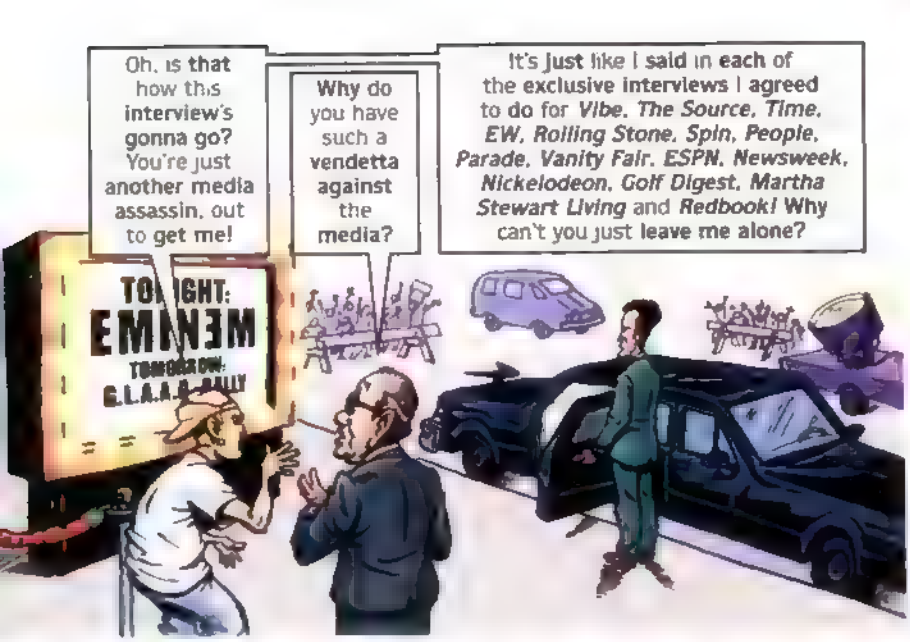
Hello, reader! I'm sure you all recognize me, Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan! At first I may seem like a bizarre choice to investigate the hip-hop world of Eminem, but Dick Cheney, the swift MAD editor's first choice, respectfully declined to do this! But I assure you that my rappa roots run deep! With one word from my lips, people's lives are spared or destroyed, just like Suge Knight! I'm surrounded by gold-digging ho's, just like Snoop Dogg! And like Puff Daddy, I have mo' money, mo' problems! Also, I love knockin' them big boots! The most controversial figure in today's rap scene is Eminem! Despite his success, critics blast his violent, homophobic, obscene, misogynist imagery! I say hey, the boy's got a little irrational exuberance! Welcome to this...*SPECIAL MAD INTERVIEW WITH...*

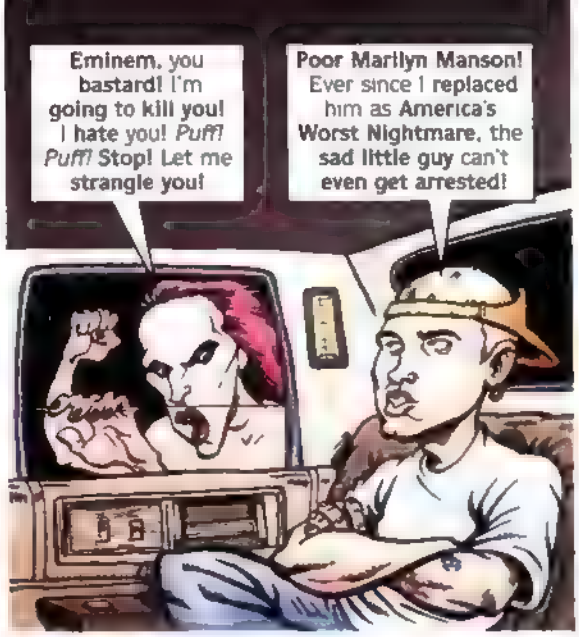
EMINEM

*I'm gonna take this **shiny new cheese grater** and **scratch** your **skin rough**, like an **alligator!** And as I **peel** your **#$@* flesh away**, **cut** your **legs off**, **sell** 'em on **eBay**, don't you know it's **just** my **loving way** of **saying "Happy Mother's Day"?***

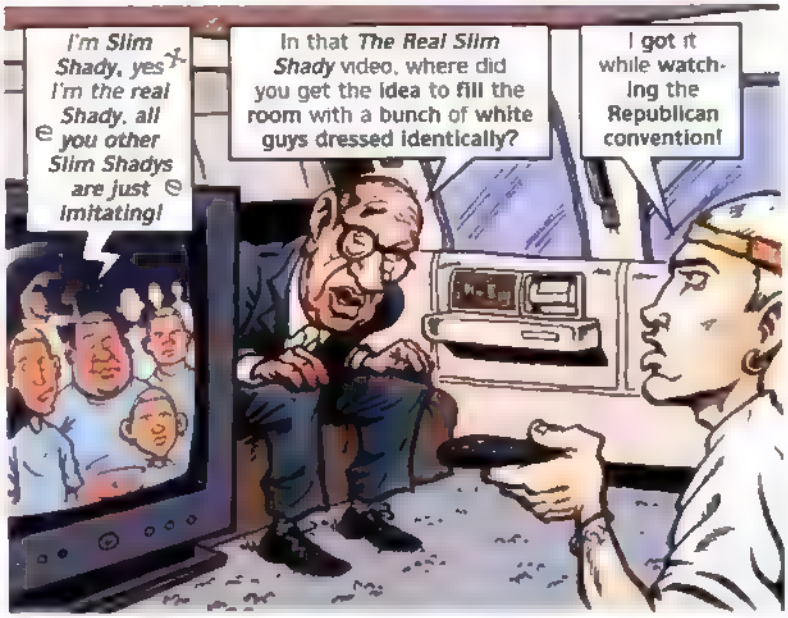
ARTIST: RAY ALMA
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
COLORIST: DIGITAL CHAMELEON


Eminem congratulations on being the biggest white music superstar since Michael Jackson!
Yo drop that $#&%! My fans know that I have true black roots!
Yes, I can see those black roots! You might want to try another gallon of yellow hair dye!

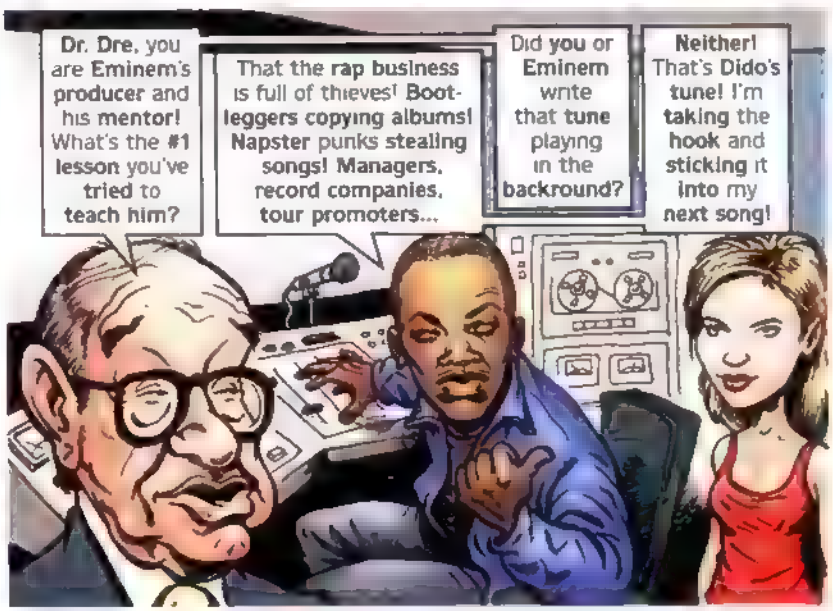

Oh, is that how this interview's gonna go? You're just another media assassin, out to get me!
Why do you have such a vendetta against the media?
It's just like I said in each of the exclusive interviews I agreed to do for *Vibe*, *The Source*, *Time*, *EW*, *Rolling Stone*, *Spin*, *People*, *Parade*, *Vanity Fair*, *ESPN*, *Newsweek*, *Nickelodeon*, *Golf Digest*, *Martha Stewart Living* and *Redbook*! Why can't you just leave me alone?
TONIGHT:
EMINEM
TOMORROW:
G.L.A.A.D. RALLY

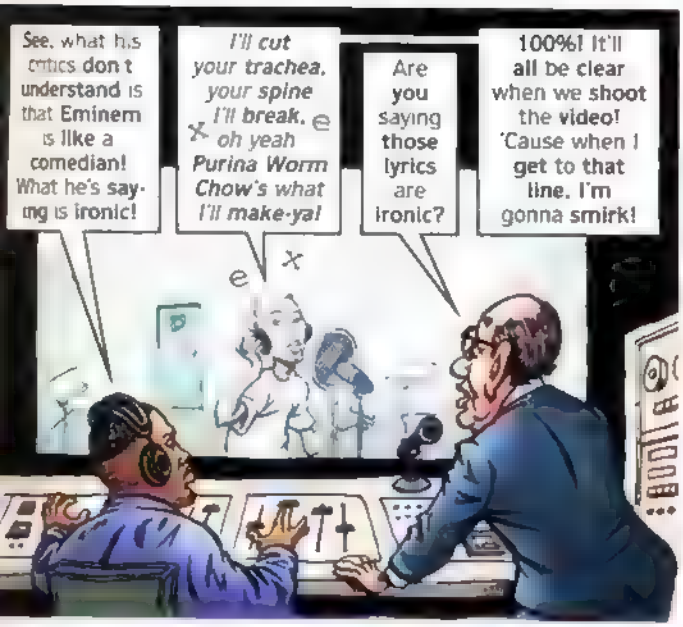

Eminem, you bastard! I'm going to kill you! I hate you! *Puff! Puff!* Stop! Let me strangle you!
Poor Marilyn Manson! Ever since I replaced him as America's Worst Nightmare, the sad little guy can't even get arrested!

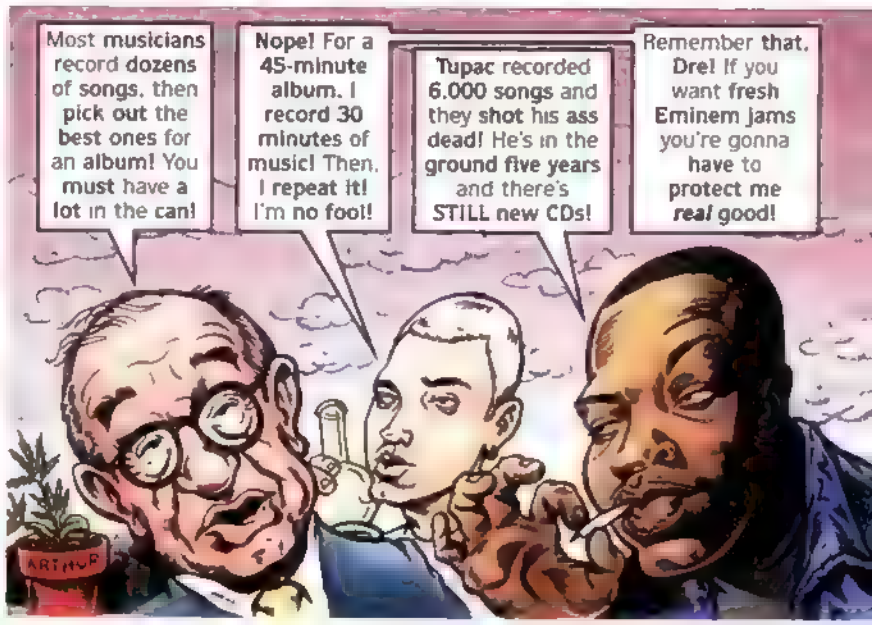
Show biz is tough, the ups and downs are really unbelievable!
You don't have to say that twice! Tarantino boy, drive us to the studio!
Oh yes sir, Mr. Mathers!

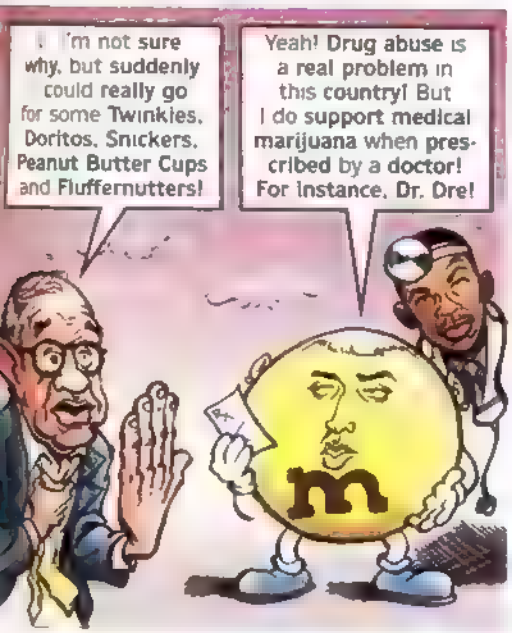

I'm Slim Shady, yes I'm the real Shady, all you other Slim Shadys are just imitating!
In that *The Real Slim Shady* video, where did you get the idea to fill the room with a bunch of white guys dressed identically?
I got it while watching the Republican convention!

Yo, Em! Good to see you!
Right back 'atcha, Dre! Squeeze harder!
Now that's a hug! How long since you two were last together?
Two hours ago! This is just how rappers frisk each other!
NO PARKING

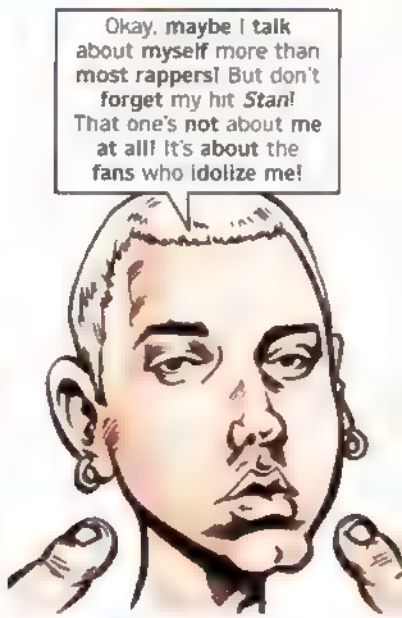

Dr. Dre, you are Eminem's producer and his mentor! What's the #1 lesson you've tried to teach him?
That the rap business is full of thieves! Bootleggers copying albums! Napster punks stealing songs! Managers, record companies, tour promoters...
Did you or Eminem write that tune playing in the backround?
Neither! That's Dido's tune! I'm taking the hook and sticking it into my next song!

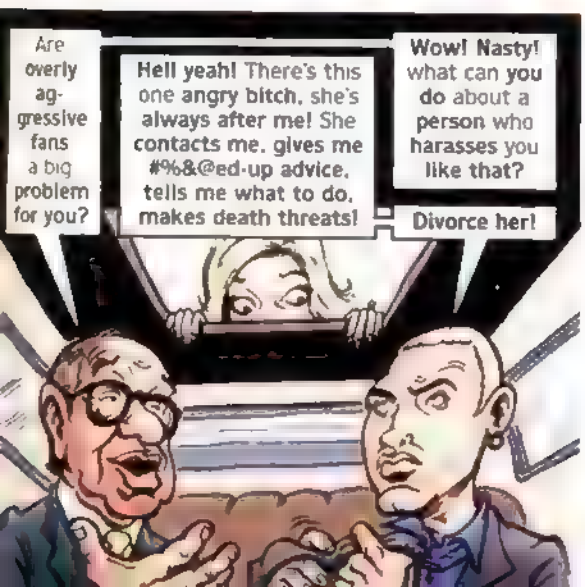

See, what his critics don't understand is that Eminem is like a comedian! What he's saying is ironic!
I'll cut your trachea, your spine I'll break, oh yeah Purina Worm Chow's what I'll make-ya!
Are you saying those lyrics are ironic?
100%! It'll all be clear when we shoot the video! 'Cause when I get to that line, I'm gonna smirk!

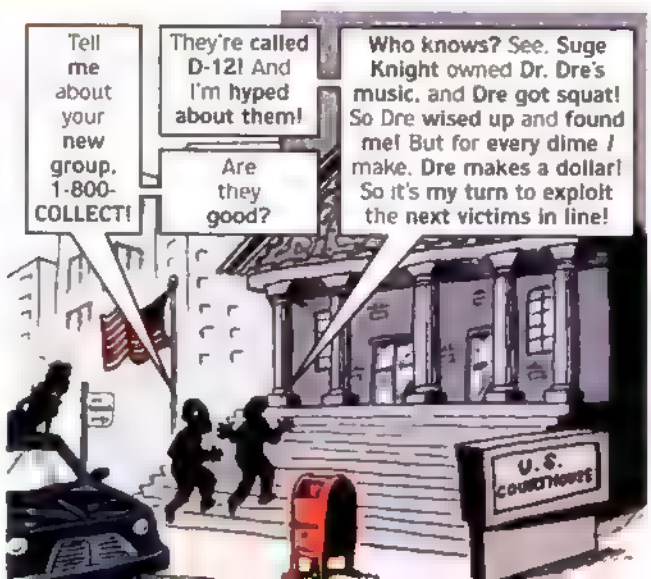

Most musicians record dozens of songs, then pick out the best ones for an album! You must have a lot in the can!
Nope! For a 45-minute album, I record 30 minutes of music! Then, I repeat it! I'm no fool!
Tupac recorded 6,000 songs and they shot his ass dead! He's in the ground five years and there's STILL new CDs!
Remember that, Dre! If you want fresh Eminem jams you're gonna have to protect me real good!
ARTHUR


I'm not sure why, but suddenly I could really go for some Twinkies, Doritos, Snickers, Peanut Butter Cups and Fluffernutters!
Yeah! Drug abuse is a real problem in this country! But I do support medical marijuana when prescribed by a doctor! For instance, Dr. Dre!

I gotta make a #@%&ing appearance in court! Quentin, take us there!
I couldn't help but notice that most of your lyrics are about yourself! The Real Slim Shady, My Name Is, I'm Shady, The Way I Am!
Who, me? Me? Me? Eminem? Marshall Mathers? Me? Are we talking about me?
CHIPS


Okay, maybe I talk about myself more than most rappers! But don't forget my hit Stan! That one's not about me at all! It's about the fans who idolize me!


Are overly aggressive fans a big problem for you?
Hell yeah! There's this one angry bitch, she's always after me! She contacts me, gives me #%&@ed-up advice, tells me what to do, makes death threats!
Wow! Nasty! what can you do about a person who harasses you like that?
Divorce her!


Tell me about your new group, 1-800-COLLECT!
They're called D-12! And I'm hyped about them!
Are they good?
Who knows? See, Suge Knight owned Dr. Dre's music, and Dre got squat! So Dre wised up and found me! But for every dime I make, Dre makes a dollar! So it's my turn to exploit the next victims in line!
U.S. COURTHOUSE

That's predatory! That's immoral! That's wrong!
That's show biz!

Ax yo trip, I was ballin' with much bank, on swo, flossin and flexin'! And some ICP fader gaffle me like I a busta! I'm bout it, so's I serve the blank biscuit, and they #@&%en go taz on me! The Jakes send a berry and I gets bag up! I ain't be loc'ing, I just skitzing on the shooks. chill fo' 6-oh, a'ight?

If it please the court, my attorney and I would like to request a formal stay of this hearing until certain prima-facie affidavits can be introduced as evidence!

The stay is granted!

Thank you your Honor! I thank the court for its wise judicial indulgence!

A ight, the greta be squashed! We on J.P.T. now! I'm a get me some $#@&ing chrissy! Time to ghost, we be geese!

Throw out this &%$@ing Armani jacket! I want to look good on camera when MTV News gets here!

I couldn't help but notice that you started talking "white" in court!

Damn straight! I may look white and talk black, but if my dimpled 115-pound butt's ever in prison, I won't be saying a peep, except "happy birthday, husband"!

Elton! It was great of you to come! Your new wig looks fantastic!

Yeah, well Dr Dre smoked the hairpiece I wore to the Grammys! Tell that pothead he can expect a big bill!

You sang a duet with Eminem at the Grammys! As a gay man, how can you justify singing with a hate-spewing homophobe whose lyrics say he "hates fags"?

Heh heh! I guess I've always been attracted to "bad boys"!

Aw Elton knows that "queer" and "homo" are just words! There are no such things as bad words! There are only bad intentions!

True, but how do you explain these lyrics from your upcoming album? *I wish I had a million plastic bags, so I could suffocate a million fags?*

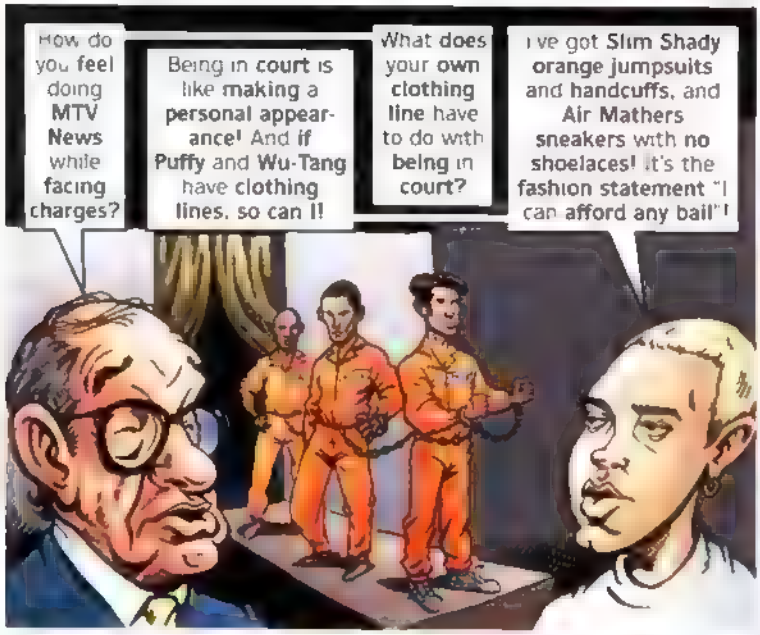
Hey, I needed a rhyme for bags! But what you're forgetting is all my songs about hate and torture of heterosexuals! If I didn't rap about hating gays, it would be reverse non discrimination!

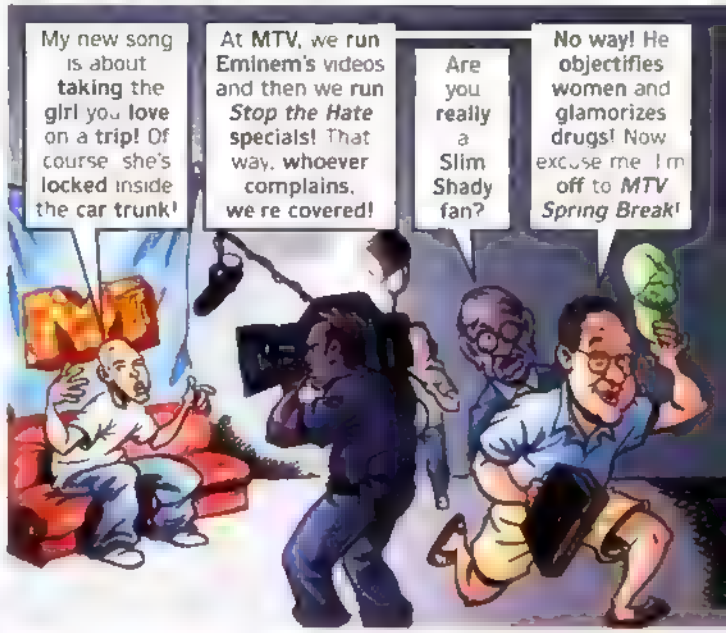
Good grief! And I thought I was working for cartoon characters when I wrote *The Lion King*!

Like Elton, I also cried when Princess Diana died!

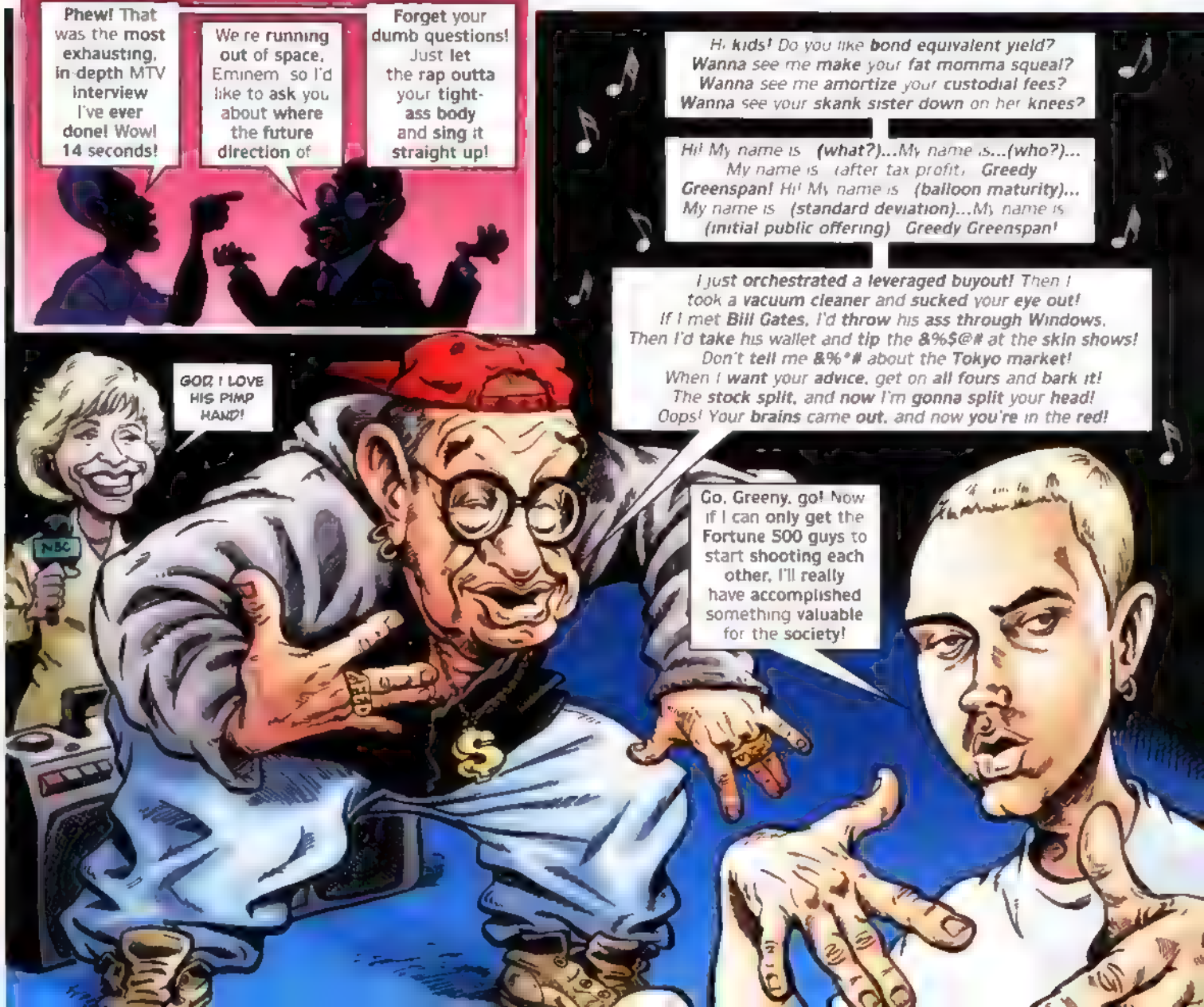
Really?

I had a song where I kidnapped and raped her, chopped up Prince William and set the Palace on fire! But when the bitch died, so did my song!


How do you feel doing MTV News while facing charges?
Being in court is like making a personal appearance! And if Puffy and Wu-Tang have clothing lines, so can I!
What does your own clothing line have to do with being in court?
I've got Slim Shady orange jumpsuits and handcuffs, and Air Mathers sneakers with no shoelaces! It's the fashion statement "I can afford any bail"!


My new song is about taking the girl you love on a trip! Of course she's locked inside the car trunk!
At MTV, we run Eminem's videos and then we run Stop the Hate specials! That way, whoever complains, we're covered!
Are you really a Slim Shady fan?
No way! He objectifies women and glamorizes drugs! Now excuse me, I'm off to MTV Spring Break!

Phew! That was the most exhausting, in-depth MTV interview I've ever done! Wow! 14 seconds!
We're running out of space, Eminem, so I'd like to ask you about where the future direction of
Forget your dumb questions! Just let the rap outta your tight-ass body and sing it straight up!


Hi kids! Do you like bond equivalent yield? Wanna see me make your fat momma squeal? Wanna see me amortize your custodial fees? Wanna see your skank sister down on her knees?
Hi! My name is (what?)...My name is...(who?)... My name is (after tax profit), Greedy Greenspan! Hi! My name is (balloon maturity)... My name is (standard deviation)...My name is (initial public offering) Greedy Greenspan!
I just orchestrated a leveraged buyout! Then I took a vacuum cleaner and sucked your eye out! If I met Bill Gates, I'd throw his ass through Windows. Then I'd take his wallet and tip the &%$@# at the skin shows! Don't tell me &%*# about the Tokyo market! When I want your advice, get on all fours and bark it! The stock split, and now I'm gonna split your head! Oops! Your brains came out, and now you're in the red!
GOD, I LOVE HIS PIMP HAND!
NBC
Go, Greeny, go! Now if I can only get the Fortune 500 guys to start shooting each other, I'll really have accomplished something valuable for the society!

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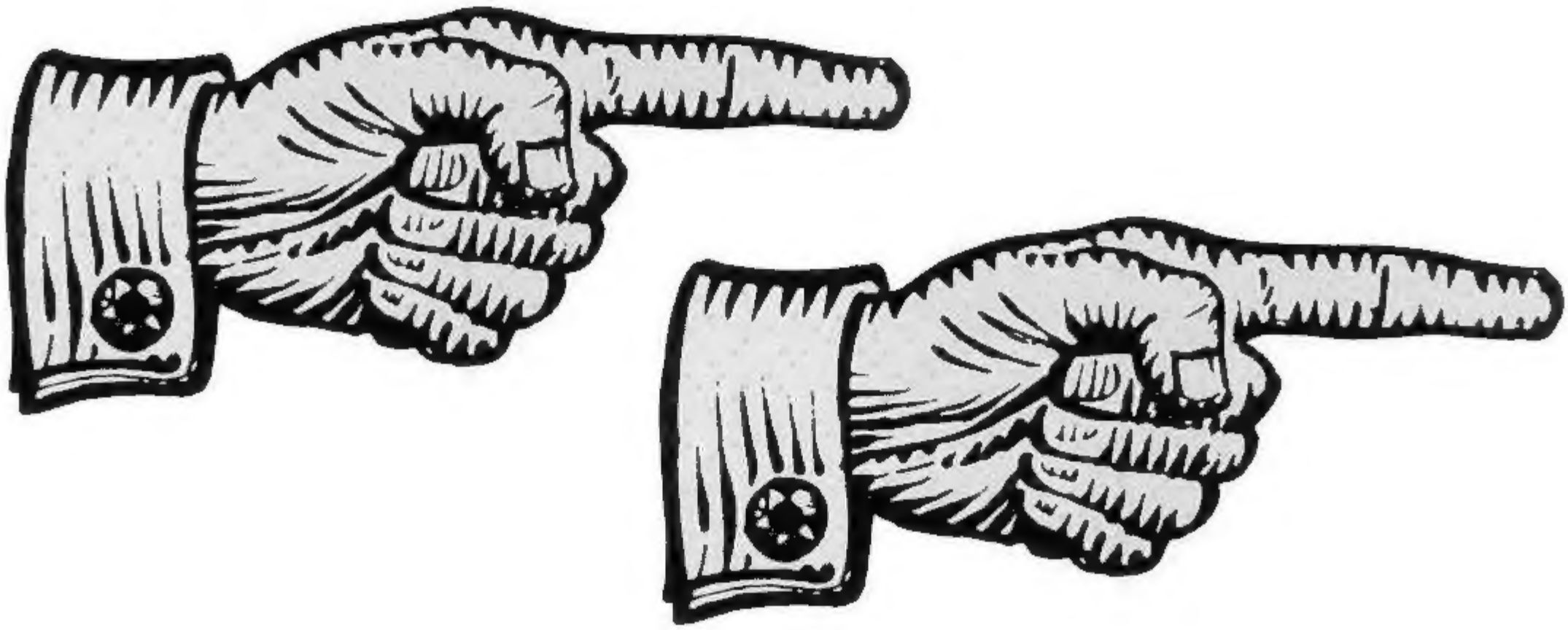
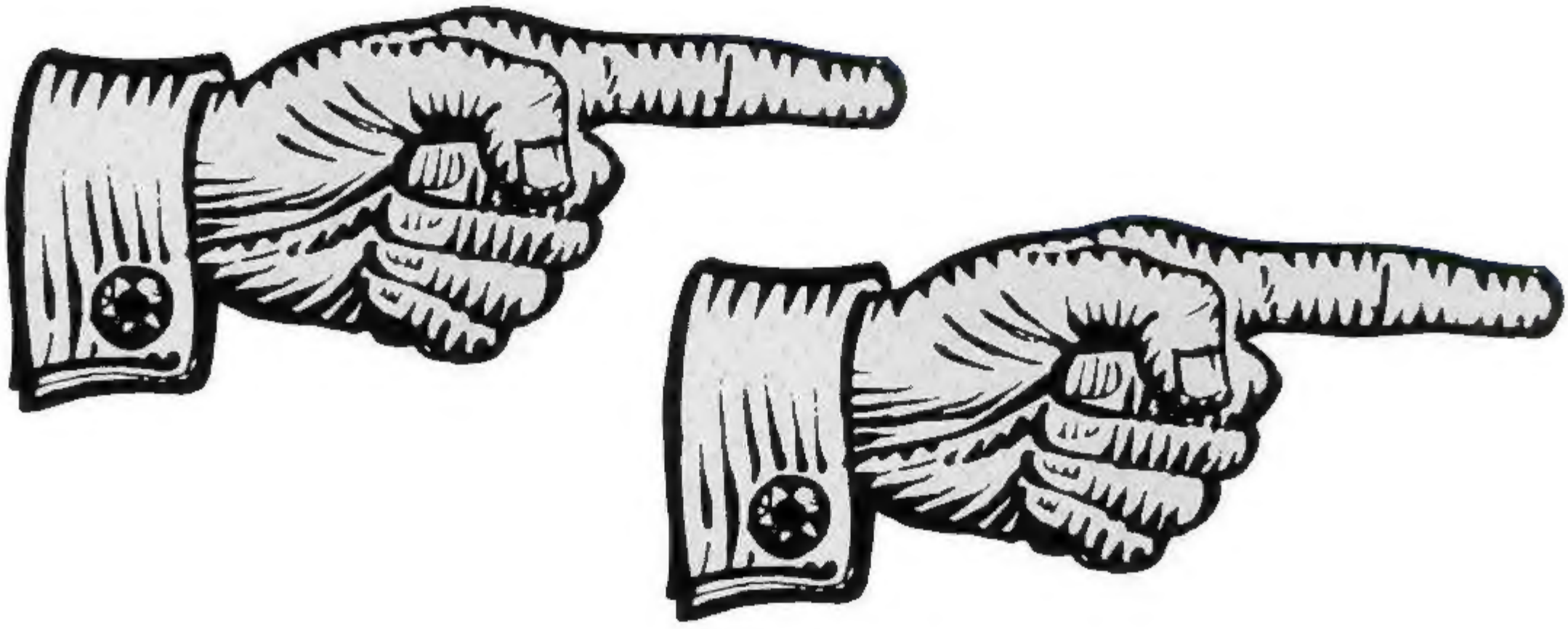


Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHO IS SUFFERING A POWER SHORTAGE THAT COULD PROVE DISASTROUS TO THE COUNTRY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Rolling power outages are becoming more and more commonplace. Many politicians are scrambling to come up with a solution to the problem. One particular area has been especially hard hit recently. To find out where this frightening power shortage is, fold page in as shown.

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE DESPERATE POWER SITUATION IS GETTING WORSE MOMENT TO MOMENT. THE ECONOMY COULD CRASH IF WE DON'T PULL TOGETHER WITH A TACTIC TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM. FOR THE POOR IT'S PARTICULARLY VITAL TO MAKE CHANGES IN A HURRY

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B

WHO IS SUFFERING A POWER SHORTAGE THAT COULD PROVE DISASTROUS TO THE COUNTRY?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE DEMO-

CRATIC

PARTY

A B